

DYNAMIC COMICS

NO. 9
10¢



MAC
RABO

THRILL WITH
DYNAMIC
MAN

ASTOUNDING!
YANKEE
BOY

ACTION! MYSTERY!
THE
MASTER KEY

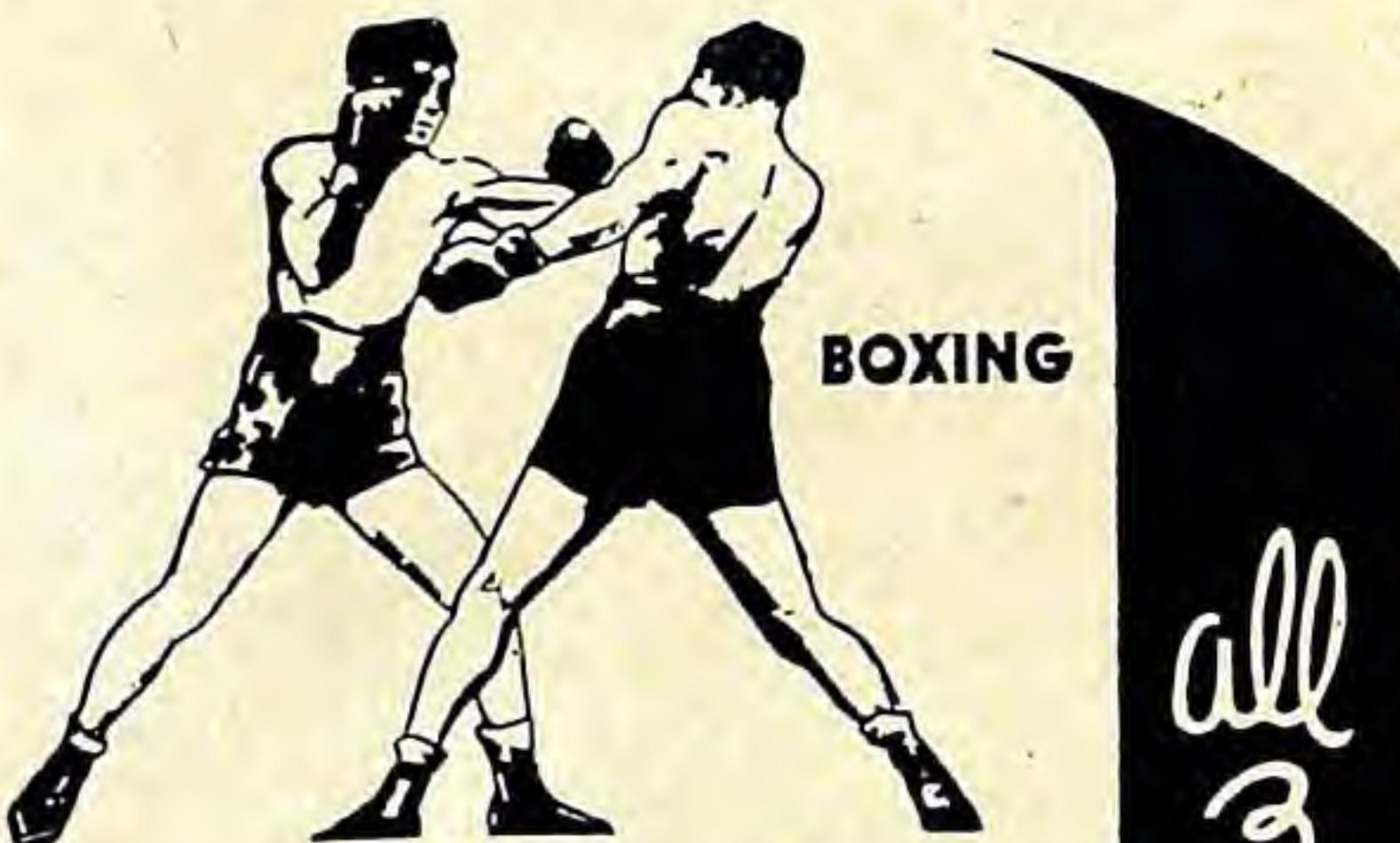
EXCITING!
LUCKY
COYNE



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

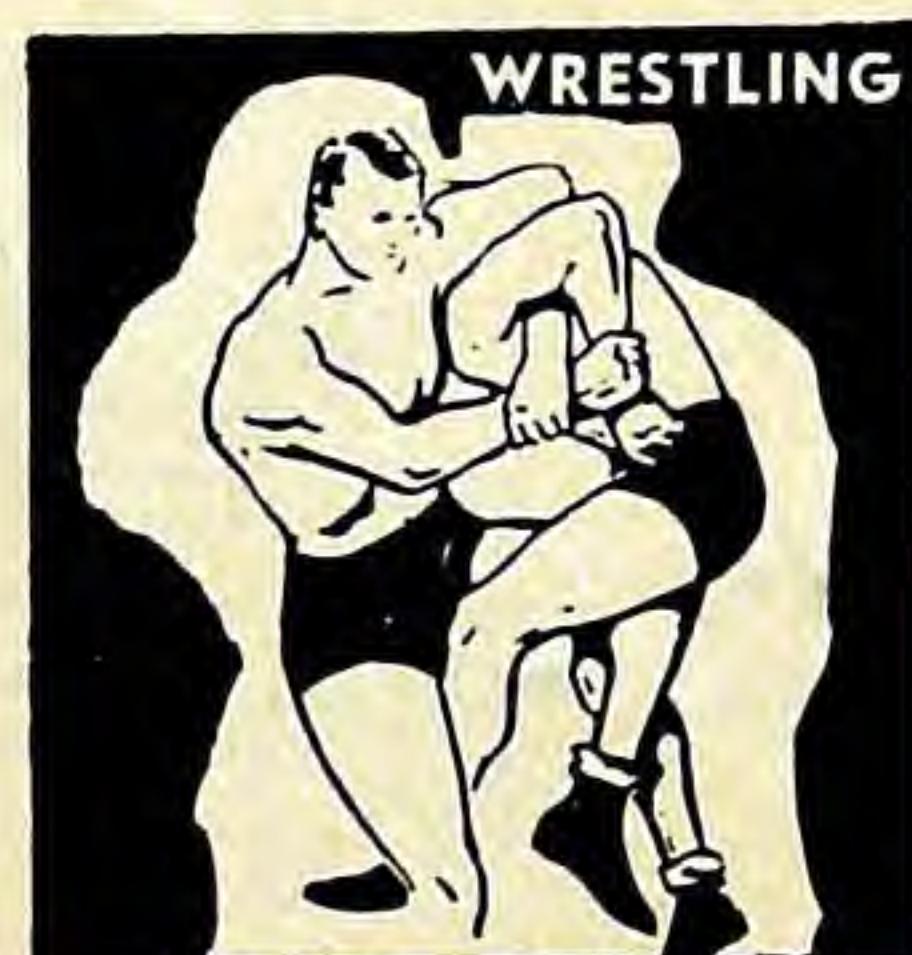


BE the MASTER — not the SLAVE—LEARN THIS EASY, QUICK WAY TO DEFEND YOURSELF IN ANY SITUATION . . . ANYWHERE!



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If bought
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HERE'S every science of self-defense, and lethal attack, known to man, wrapped up into one red-blooded package. Here's he-man knowledge that will give you a weapon to overcome any enemy no matter how small you are or how big he is. This new fast-moving system will make you tough—or it doesn't cost you a cent. You don't need muscles! You don't have to be big! You just have to know how!

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Now forget the word fear! Never again cringe or shy away from a scrap. Imagine the wonderful feeling of confidence that will come when you know that you're nobody's slave, and that nobody can push you around. Think of the respect that others will have for you, and the safety they'll feel being with you, when they find out what a rough, tough, scrapping, deadly-efficient hellion you can be.

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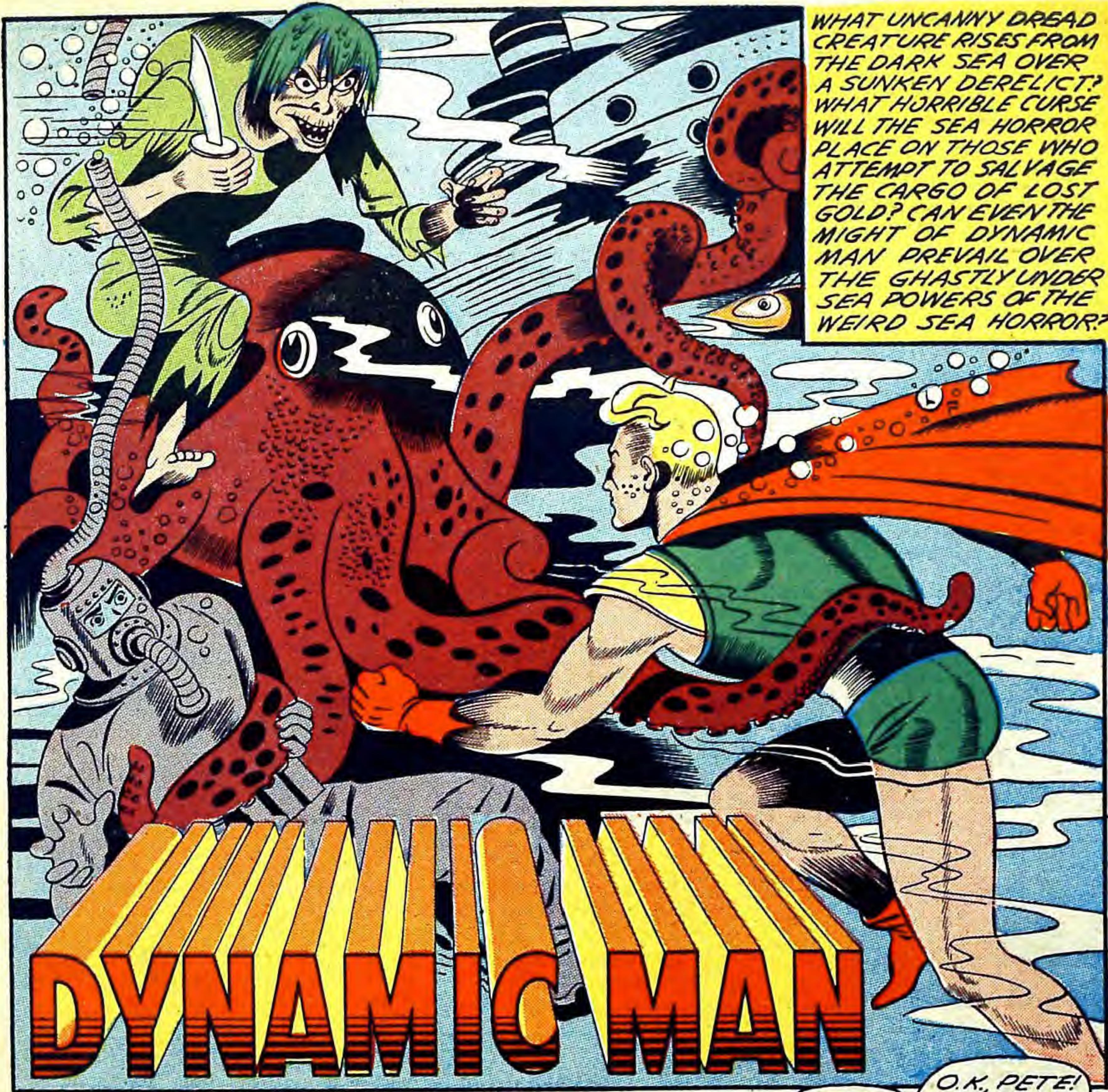
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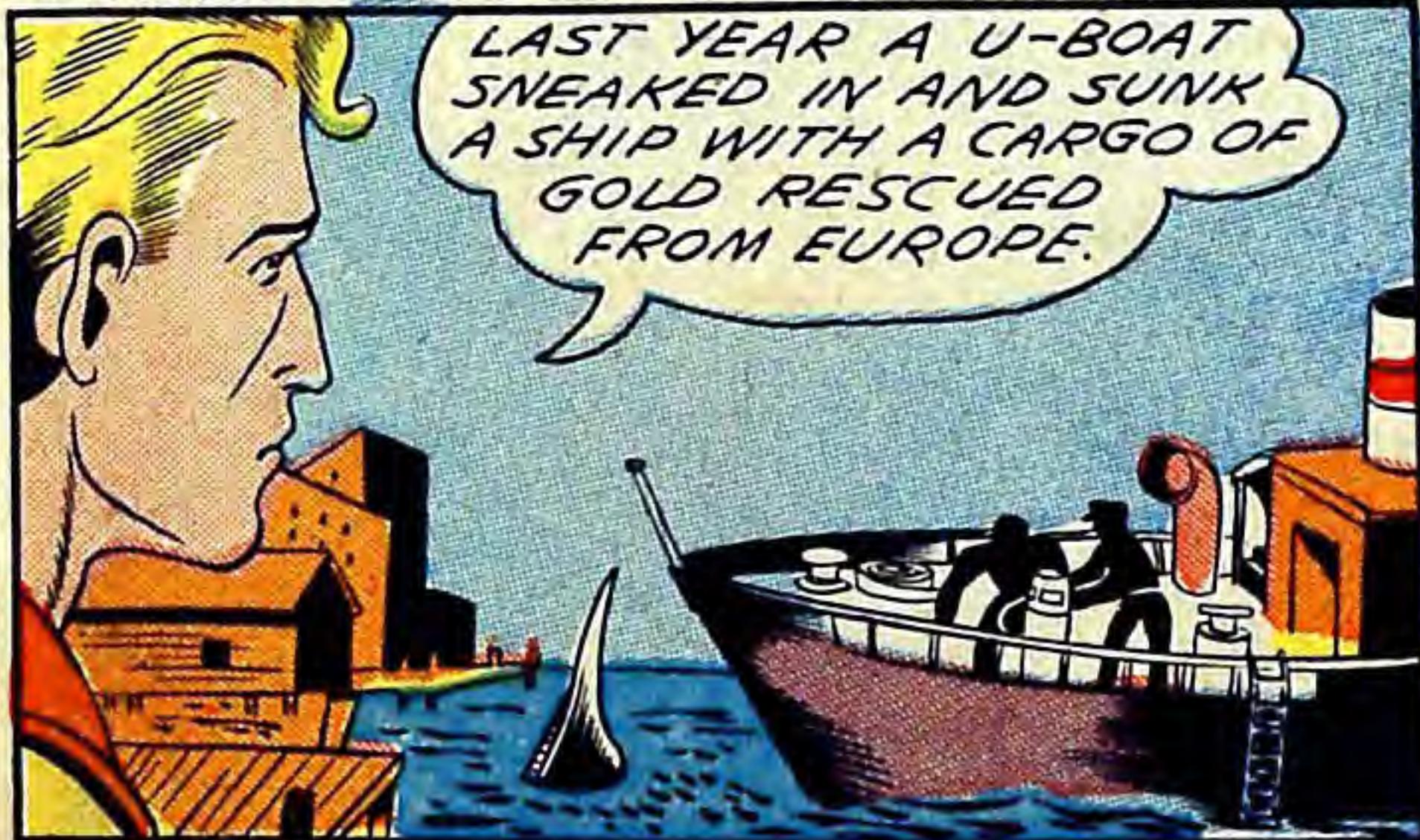
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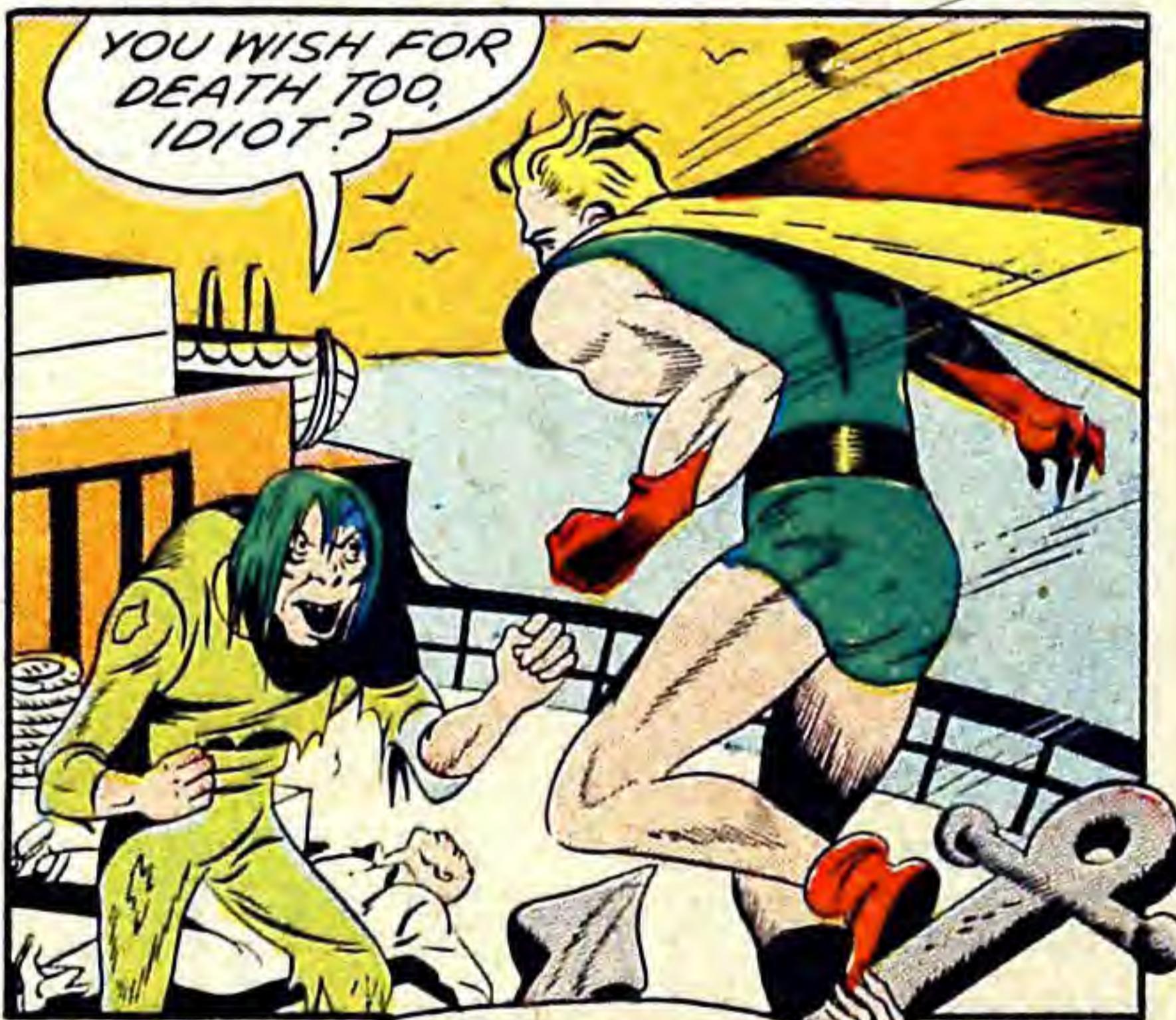
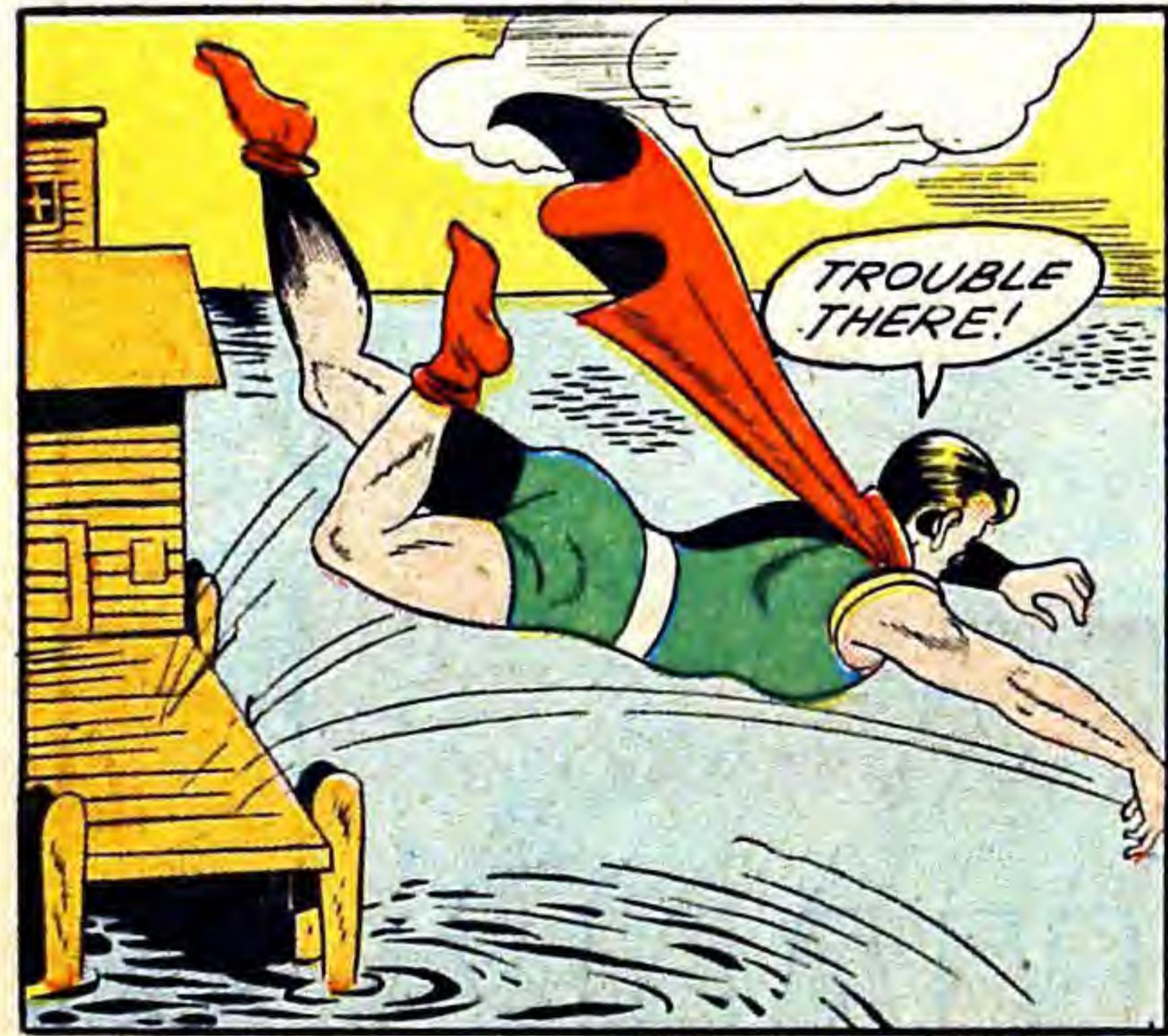
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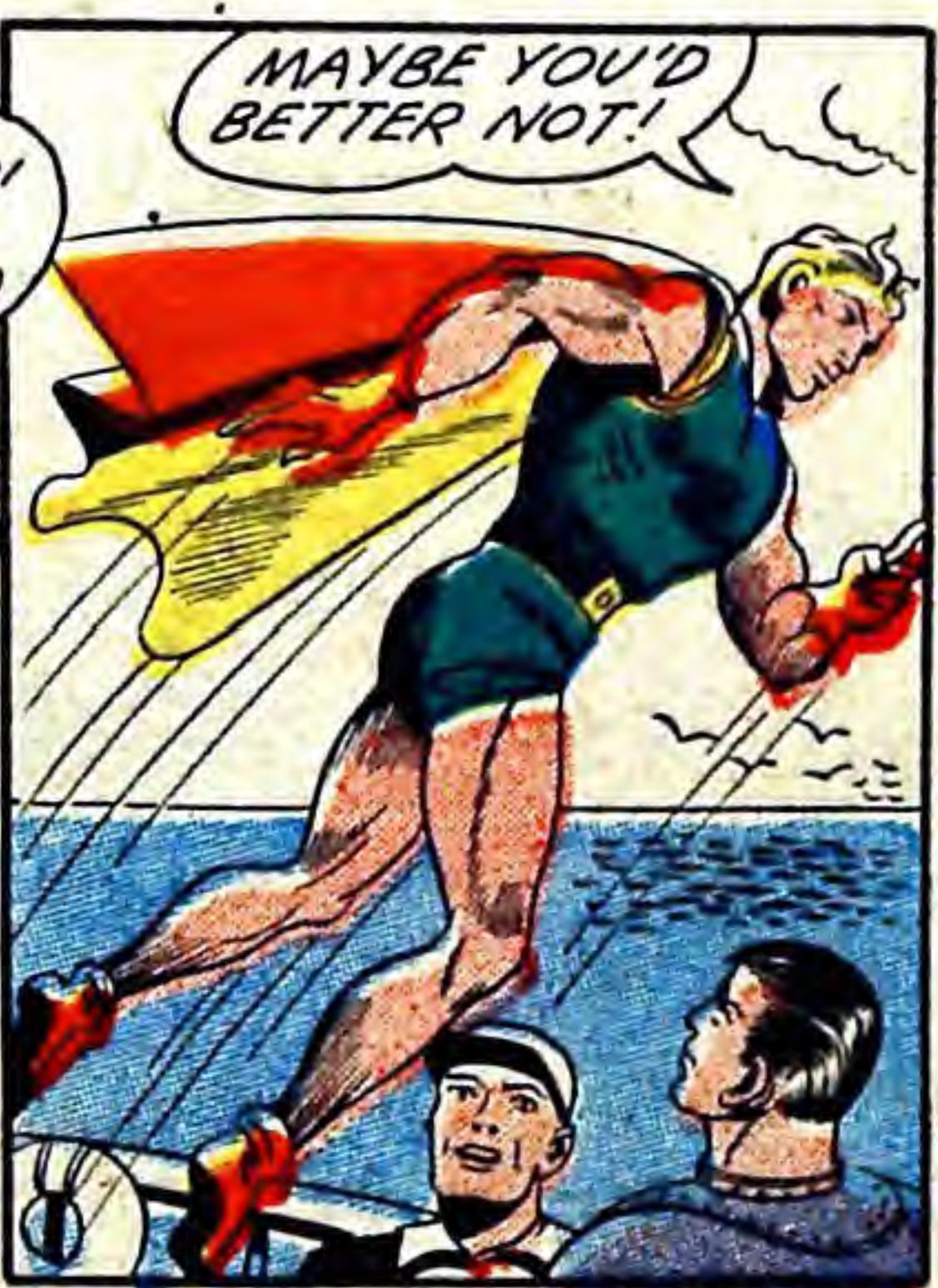
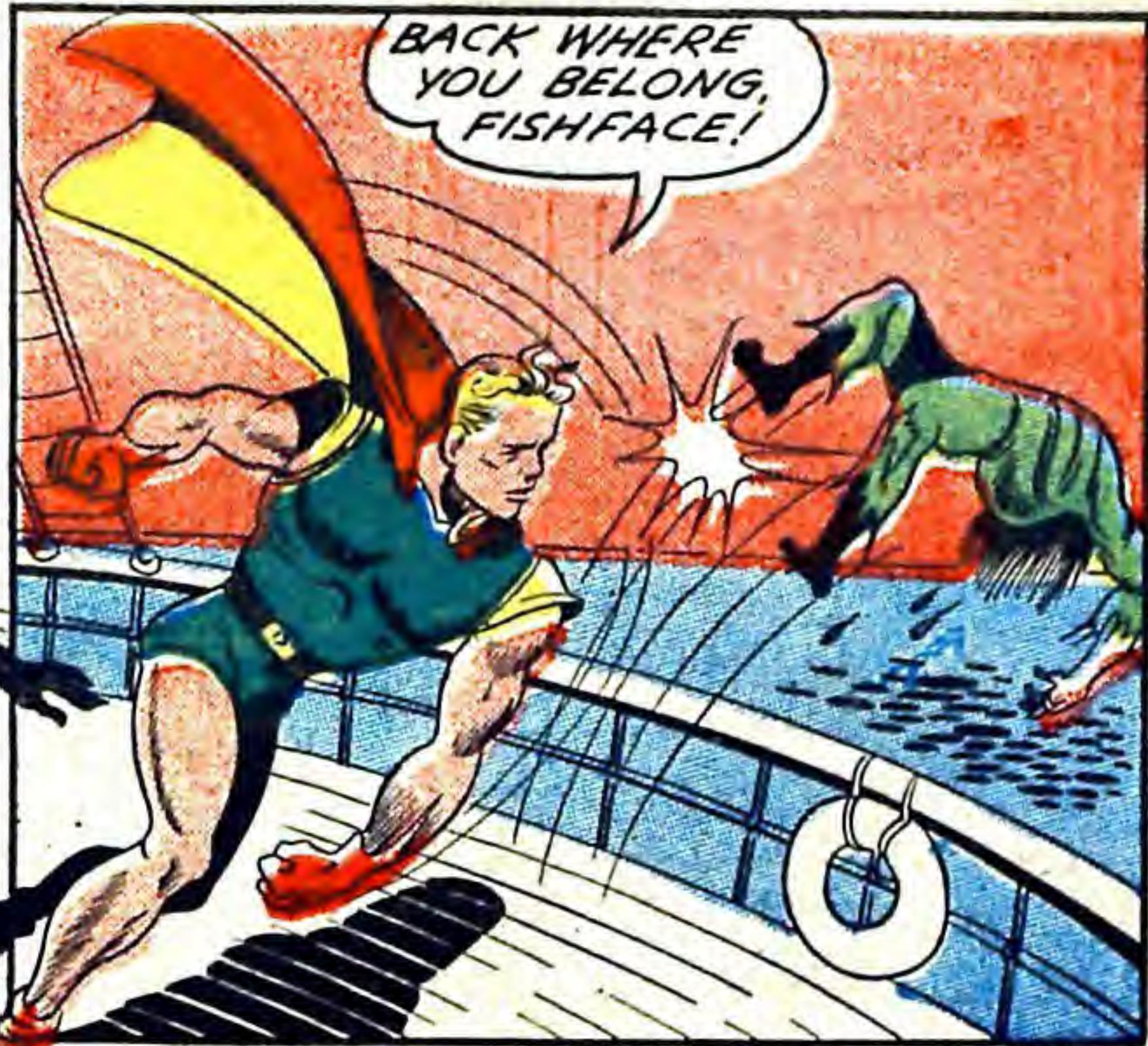
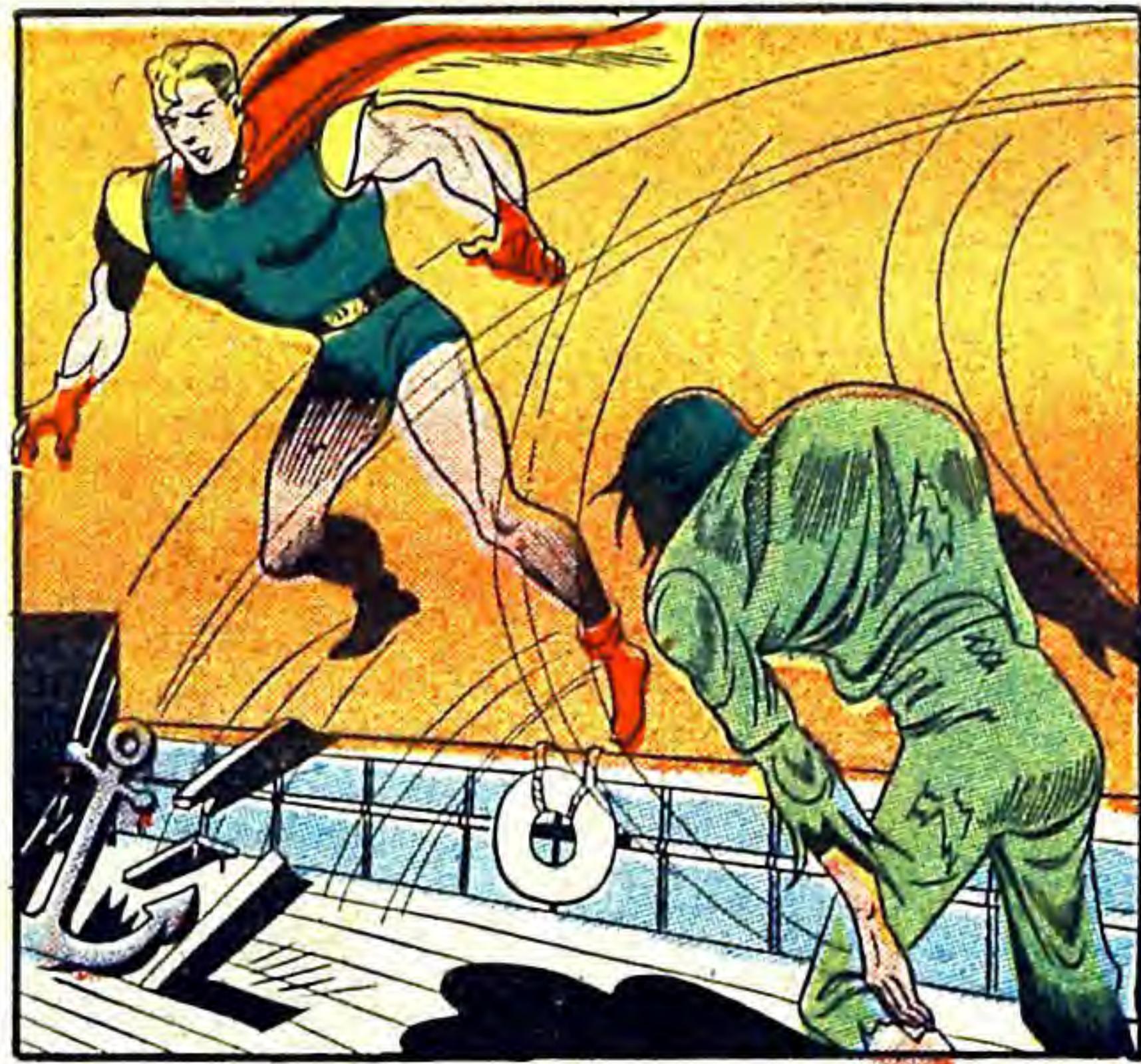
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DYNAMIC MAN PAUSES TO WATCH A SALVAGE JOB IN METROPOLIS HARBOR..

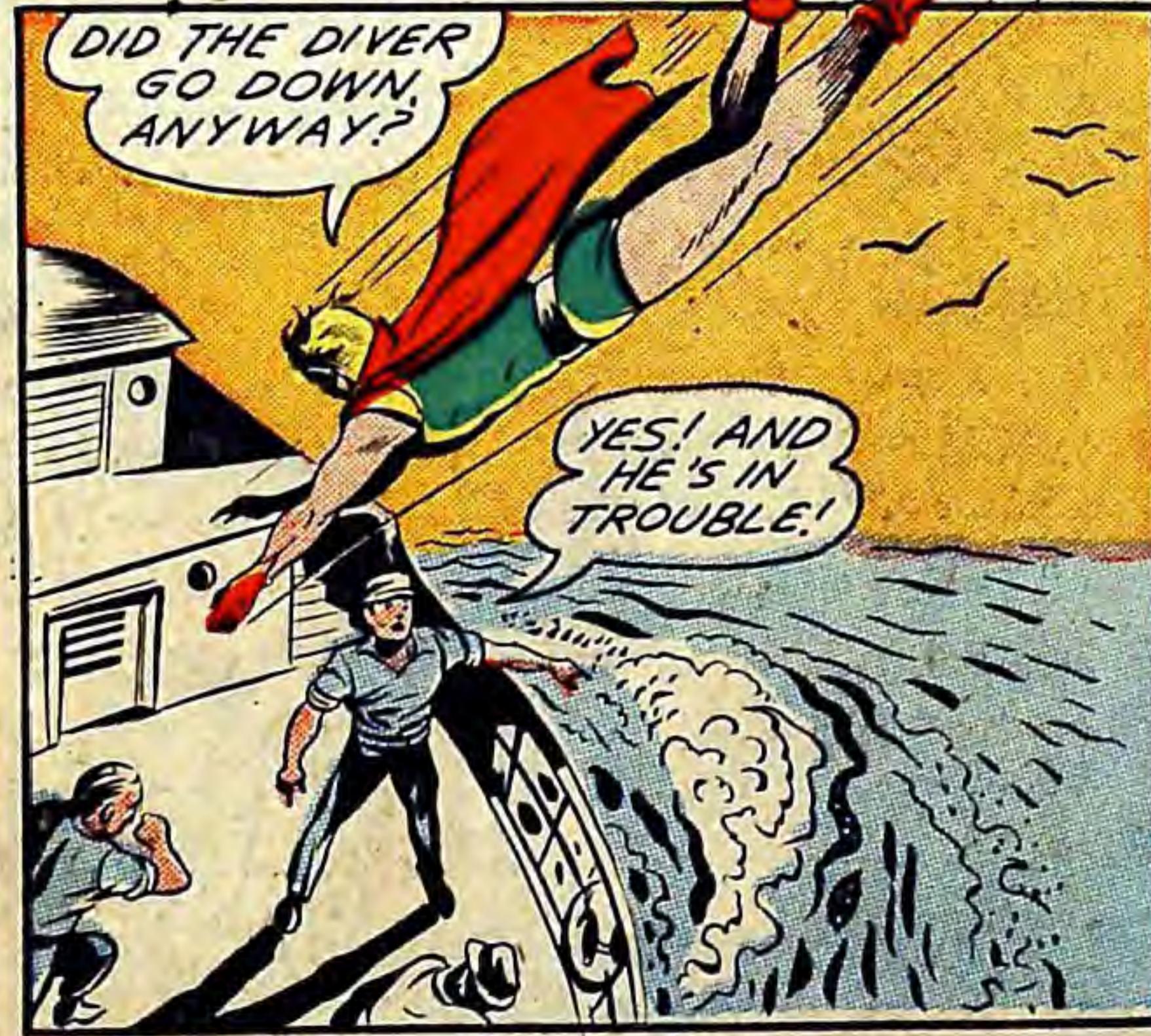
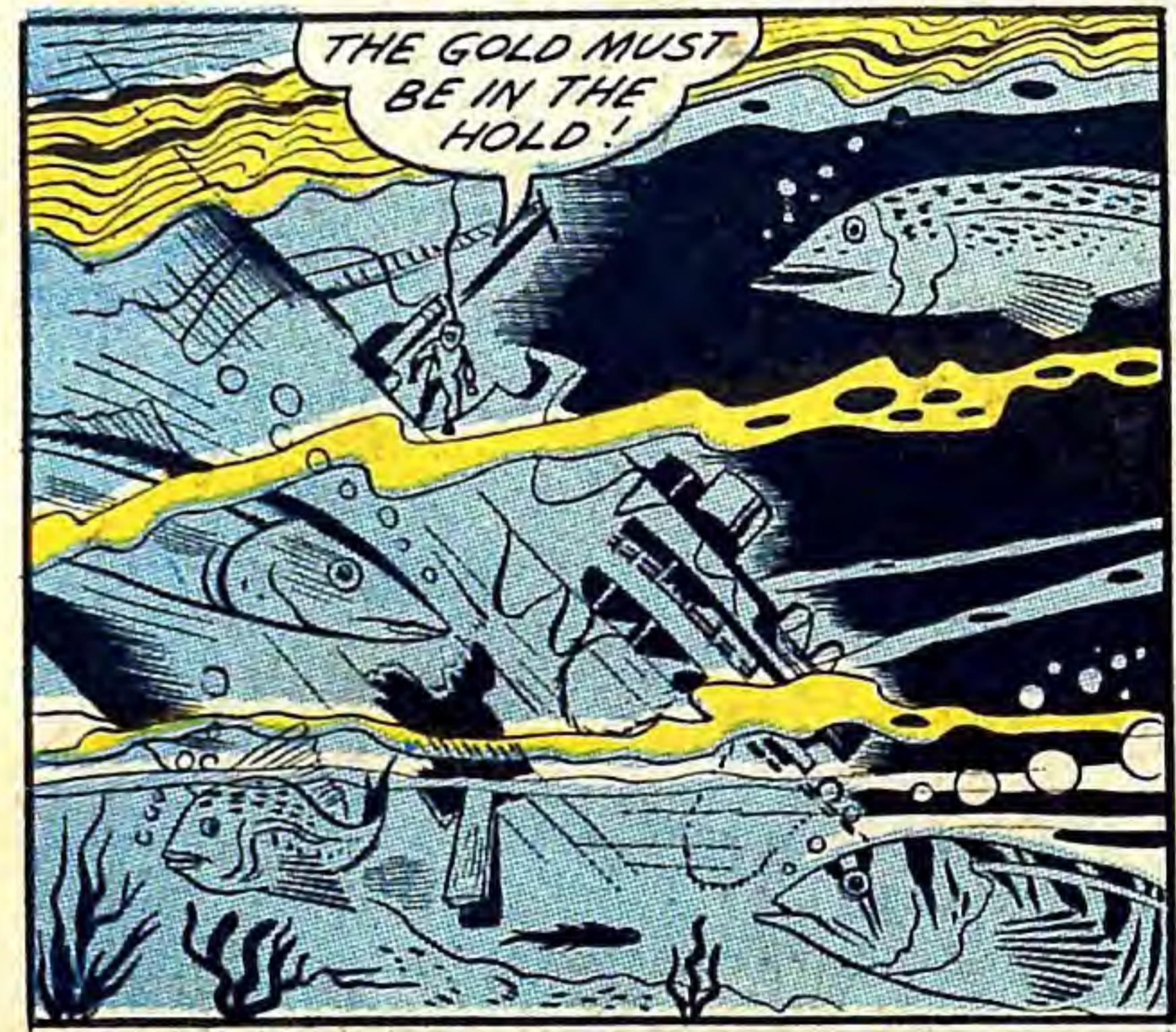




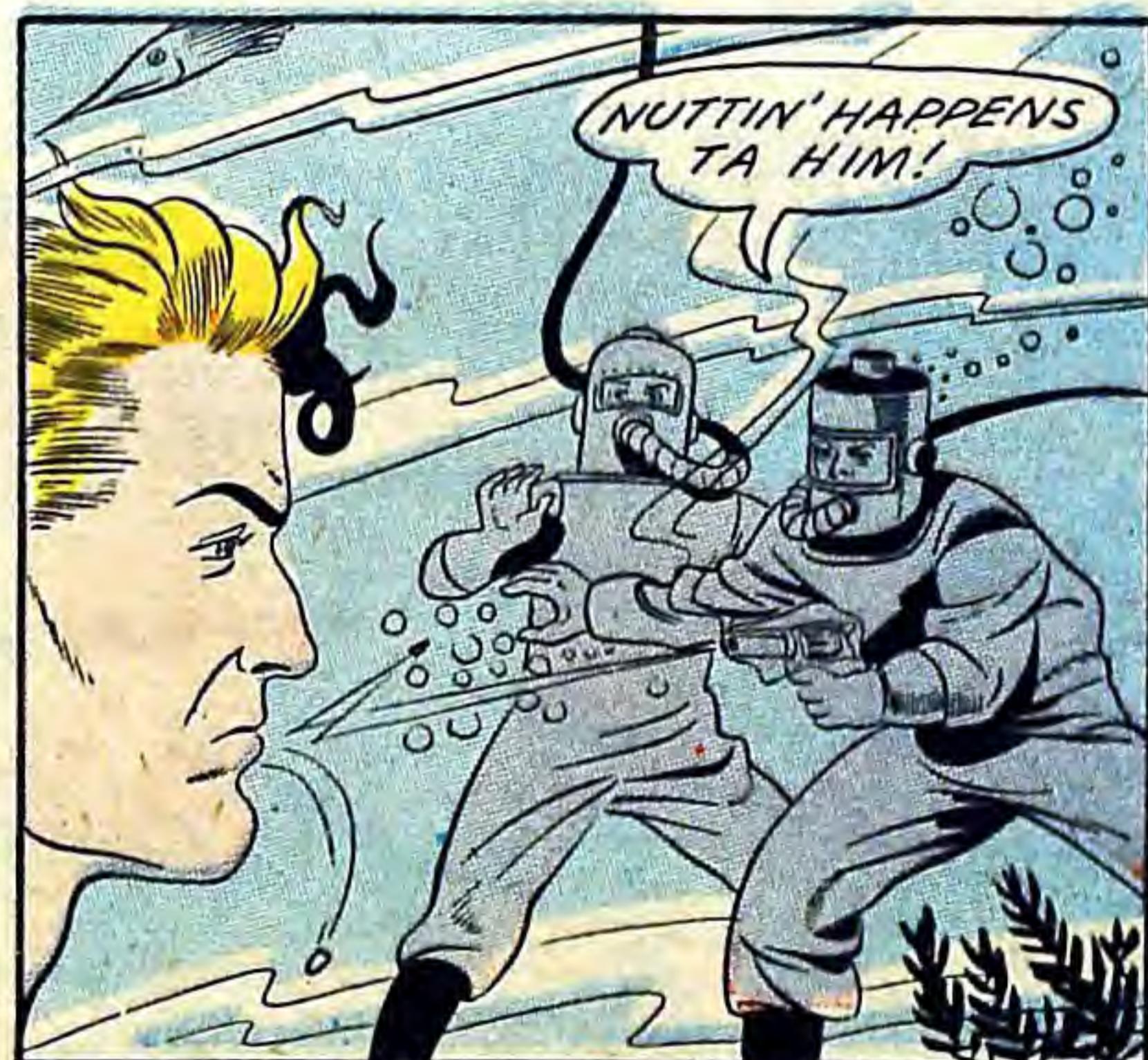
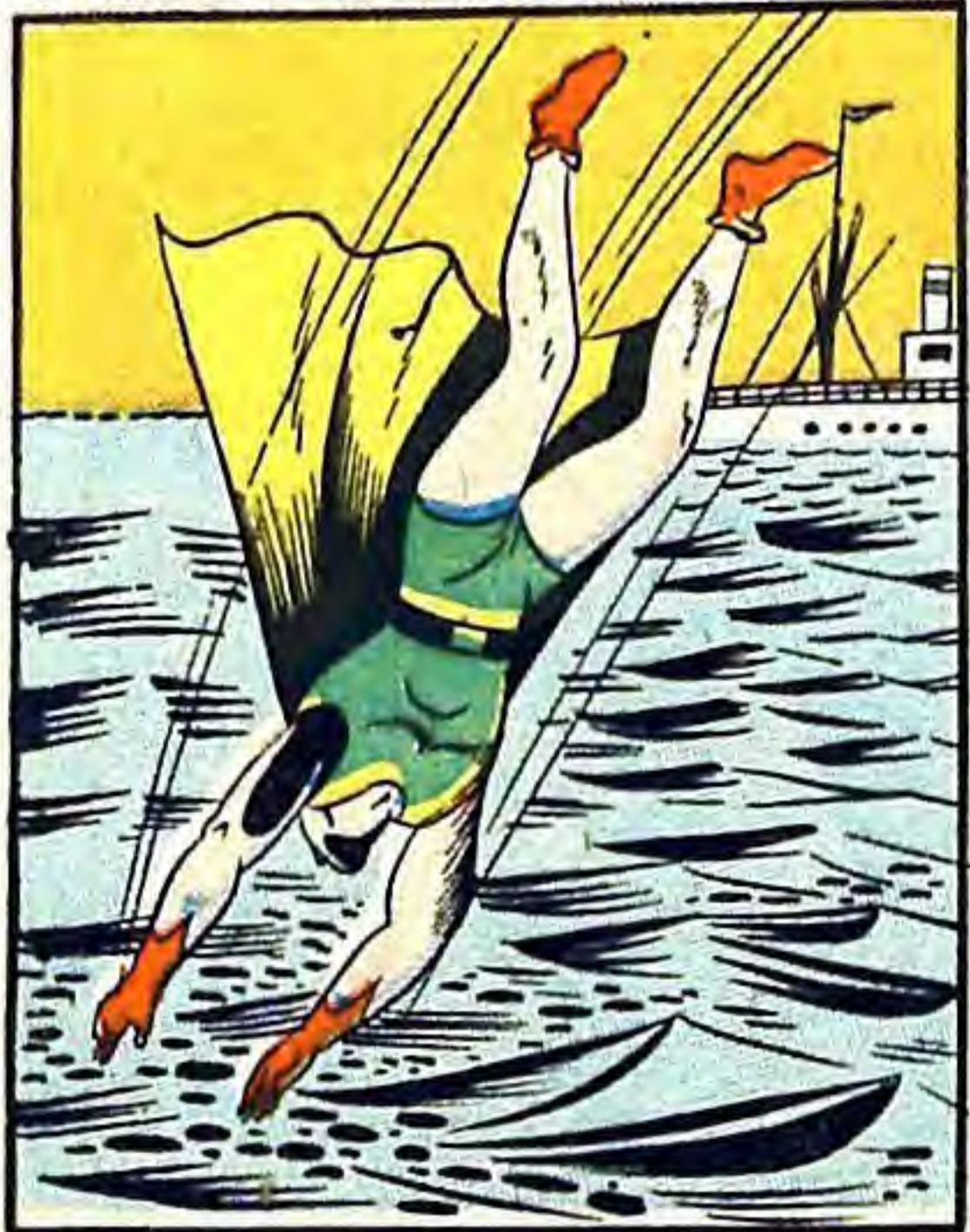


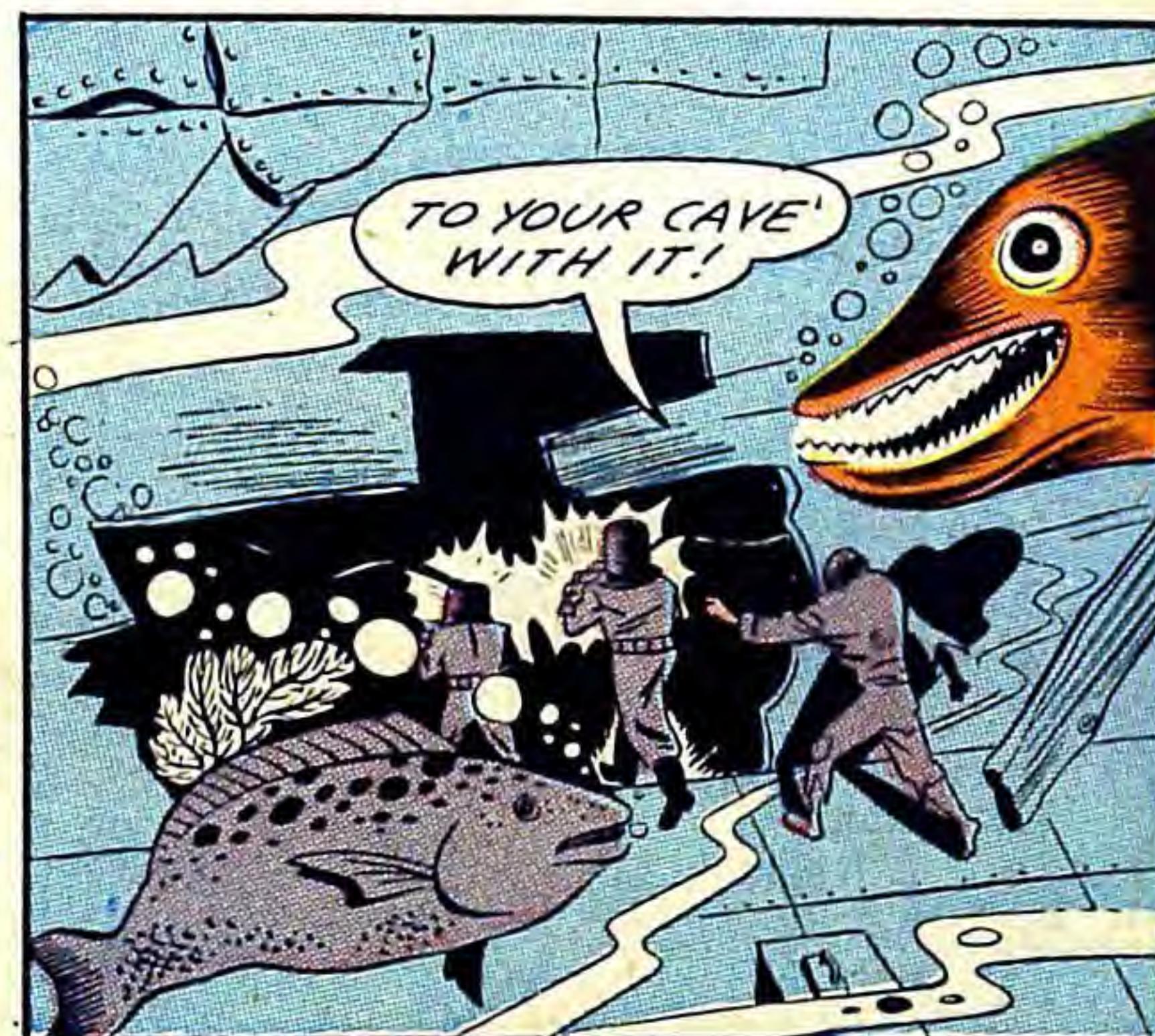
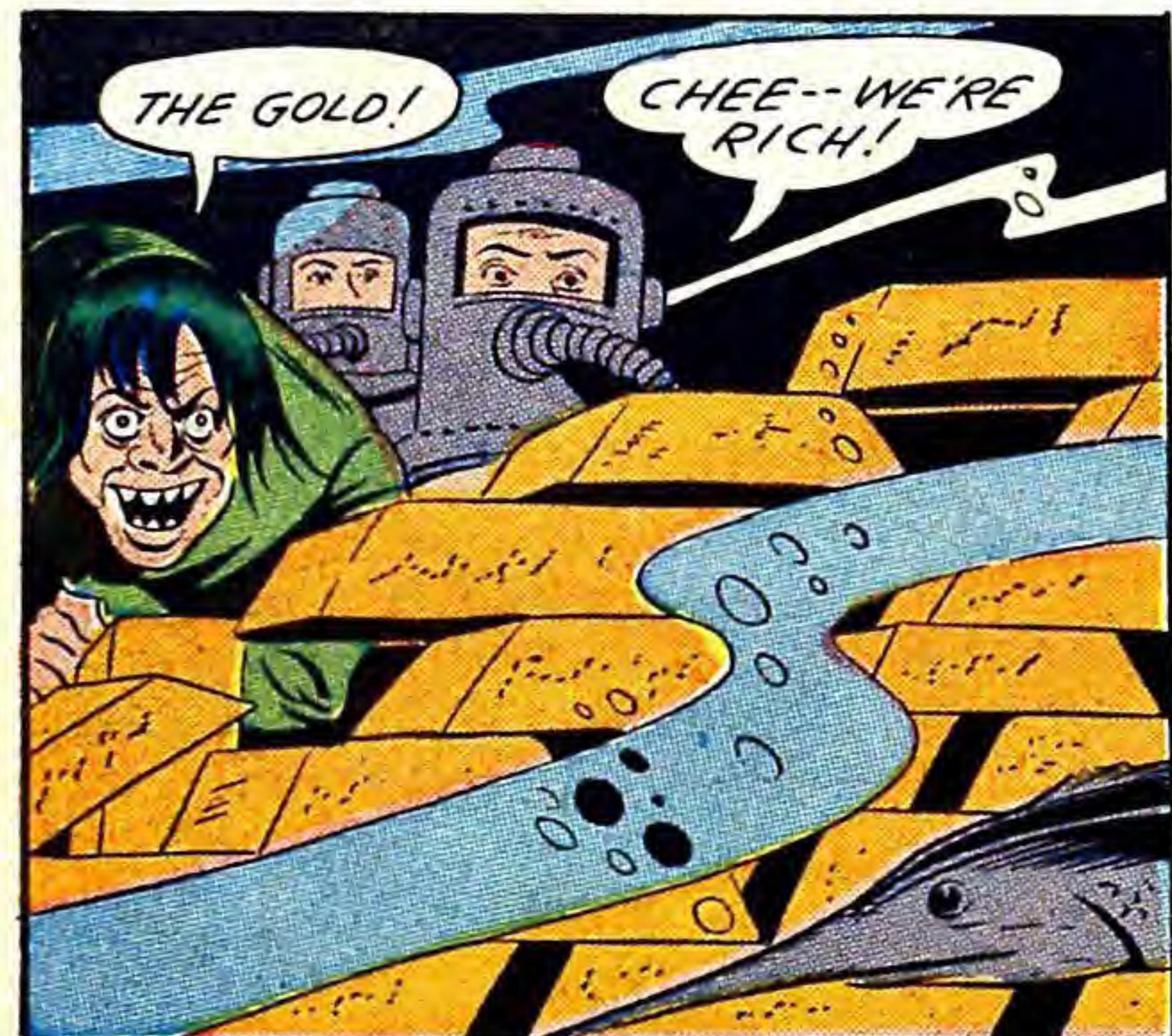
THE WEIRD SEA HORROR VISITS THE HIDEOUT OF MOXIE MURDOCK--





DYNAMIC MAN INVADES
THE GRUESOME DEPTHS-





BUT WITH THE SURGE OF
POWER DYNAMIC MAN
FREES HIMSELF.

FREE,
AT LAST!

WHA ---?
DYNAMIC MAN
FREE? BUT
TOO LATE!

THE GOLD
--- GONE!

I'VE GOT TO
STOP THAT
MEEDLER!

TOO LATE,
EH?

TIGHTER AND TIGHTER
SQUEEZE THE SLIMEY ARMS
OF THE FEROCIOUS UNDER
SEA MONSTER --

AN OCTOPUS!
GRAB HIM!

OOF! THIS BABY
IS NO SLOUCH!
--- GASP!

DON'T BE SO
COZY, BUD!

DYNAMIC MAN LETS LOOSE
WITH ALL HE HAS --

NOW TO
FOLLOW THEIR
FOOTPRINTS TO
THE GOLD!

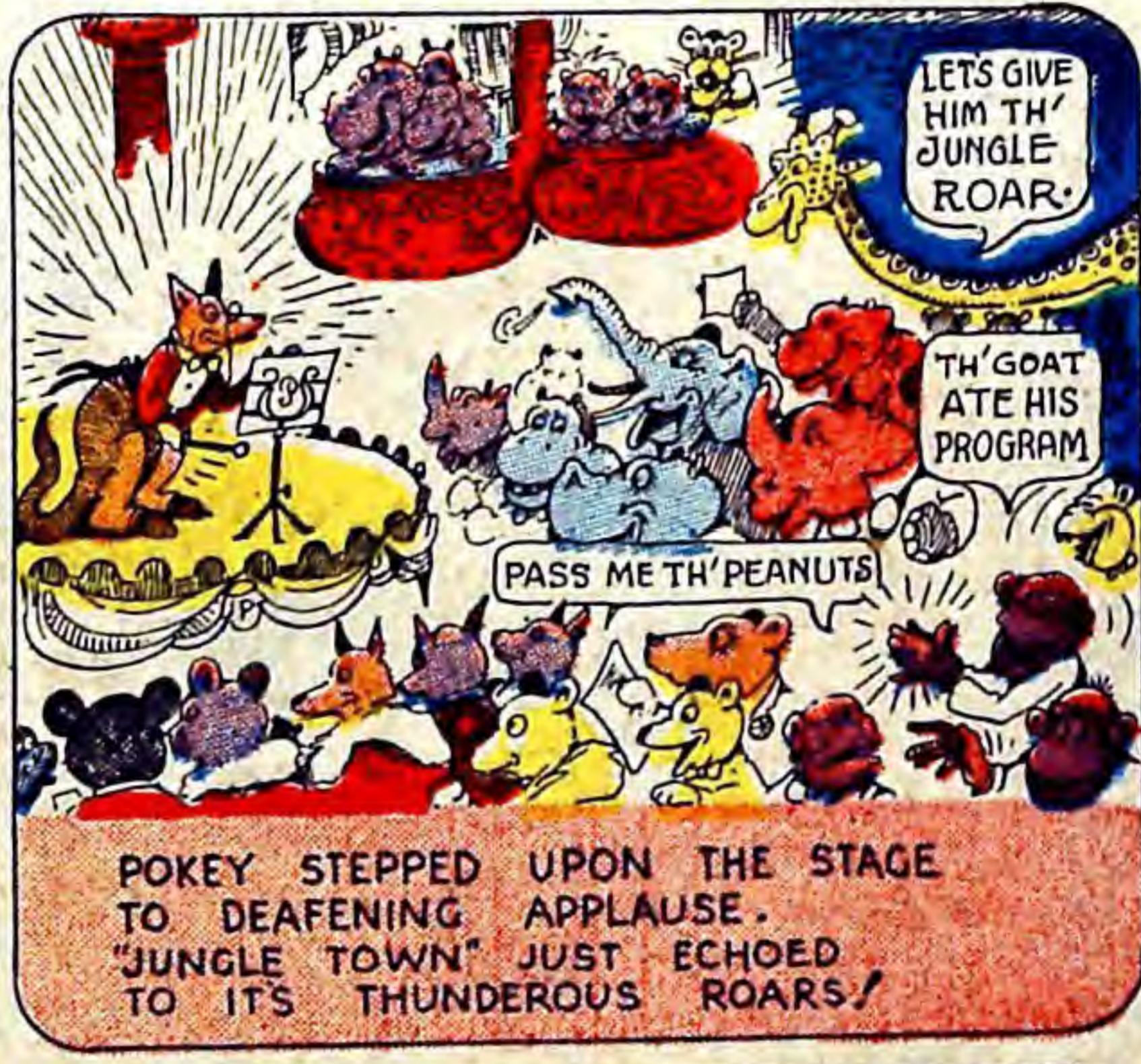
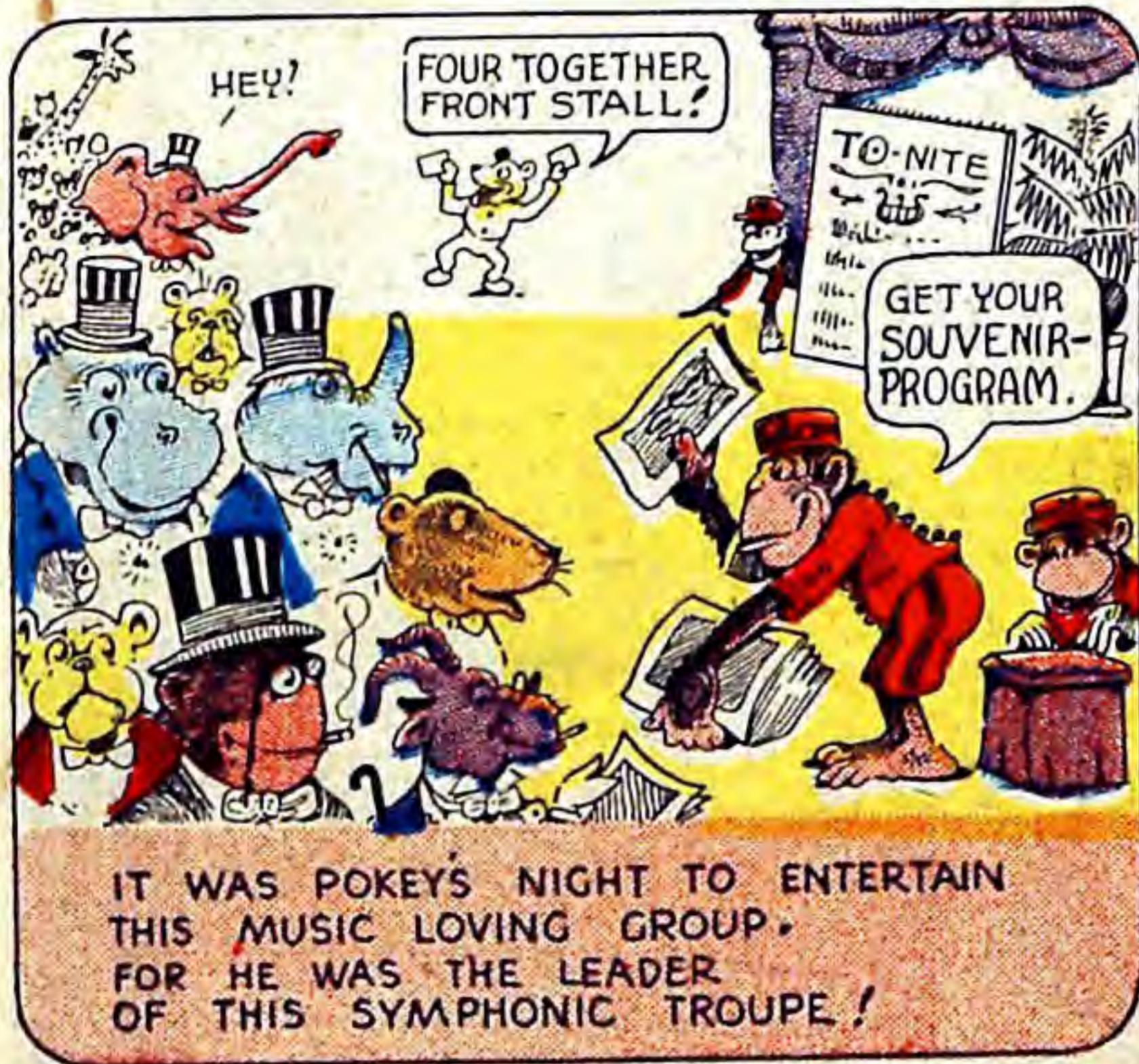
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POKEY

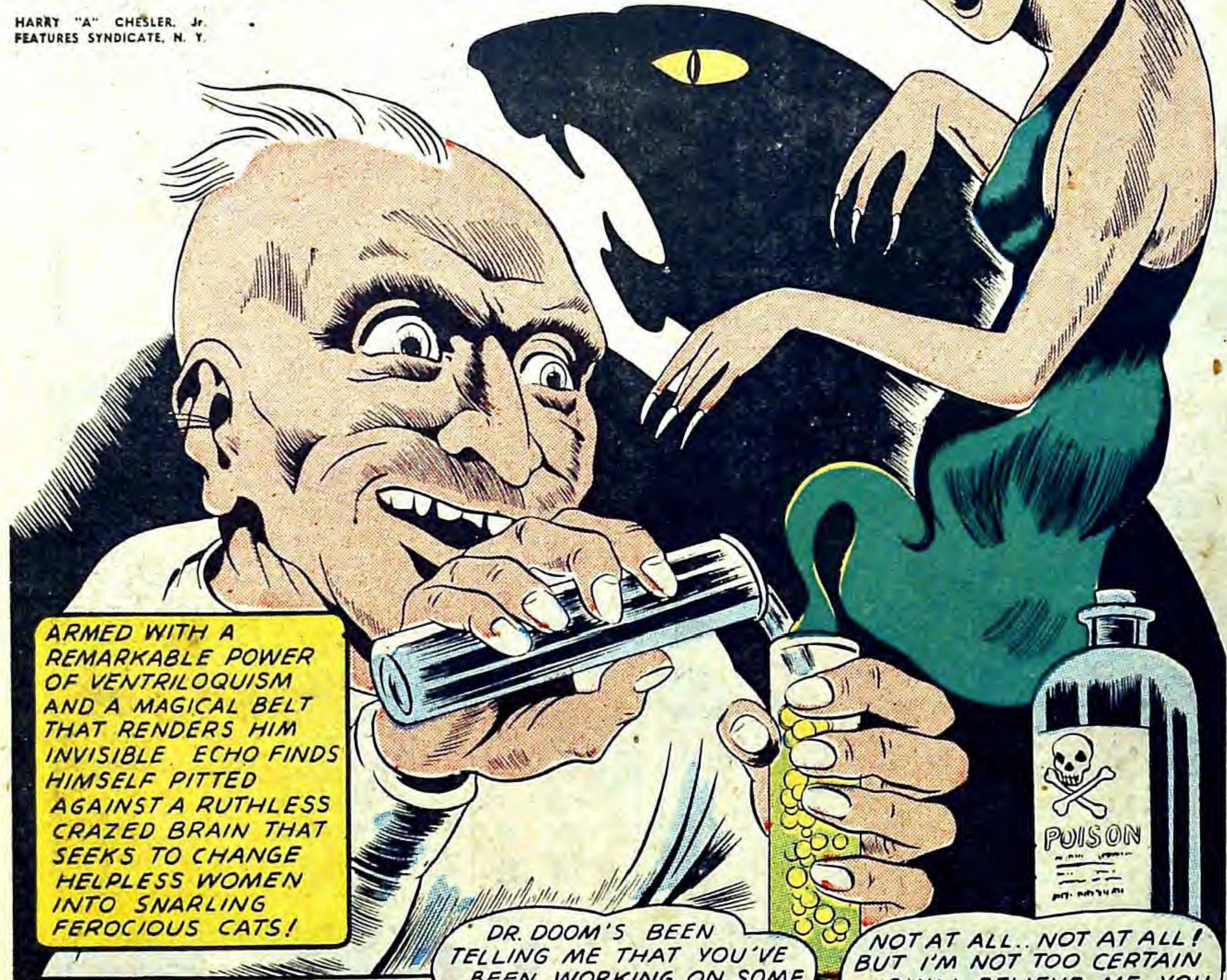
FORGETS TO REMEMBER

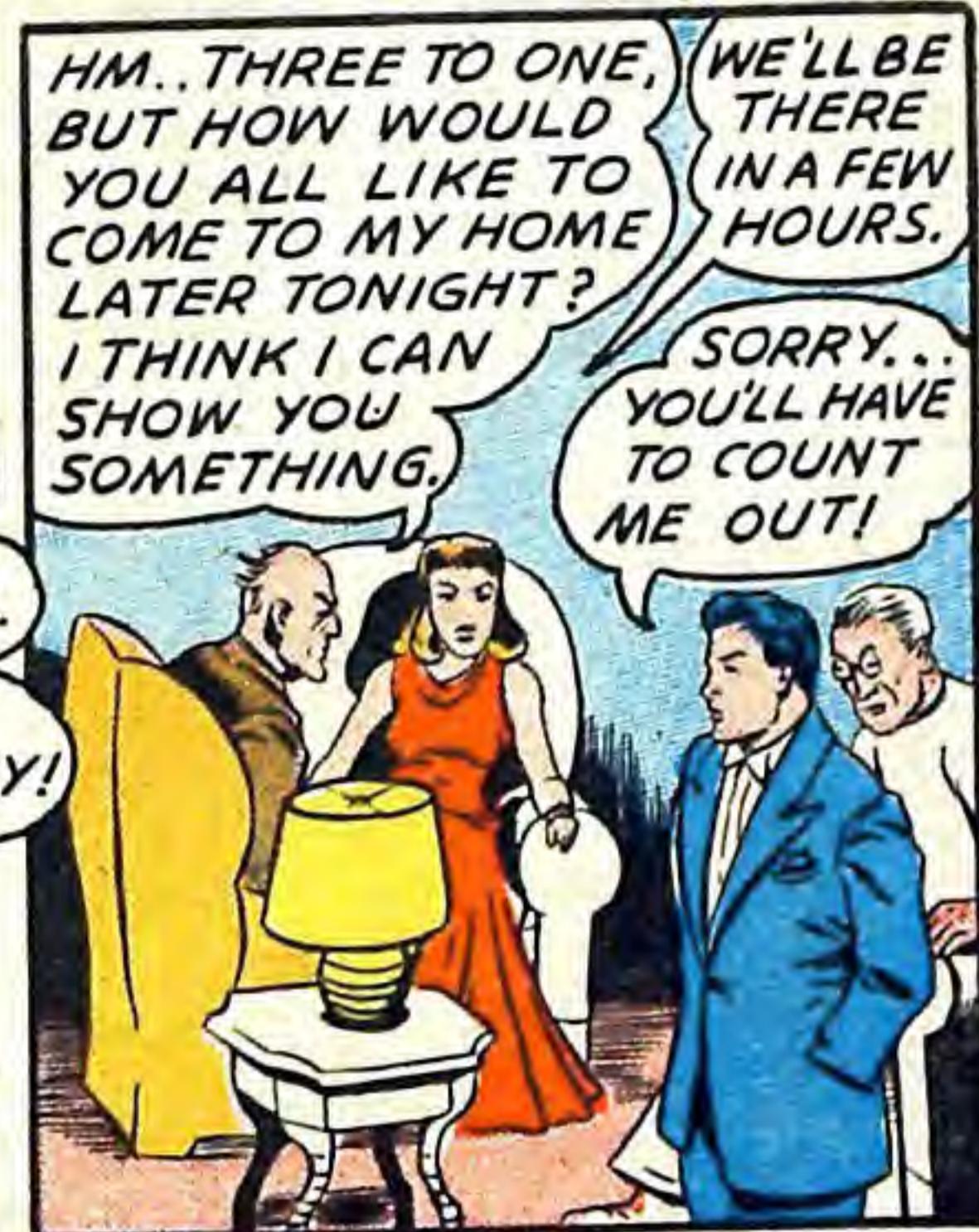
IT'S BY REQUEST



ECHO

HARRY "A" CHESLER, Jr.
FEATURES SYNDICATE, N. Y.





SWIFT MINUTES LATER....

THAT WINDOW...
I'LL SEE WHAT'S
GOING ON INSIDE.
BR-R... THIS PLACE
GIVES ME THE
CHILLS!

THIS, MY FRIENDS
IS THE SUBSTANCE
THAT, INJECTED
INTRAVENOUSLY
TURNS WOMEN
INTO CATS!

PROFESSOR
YOU... YOU
CAN'T BE
SERIOUS!

SUDDENLY....

PROFESSOR! THESE
THINGS... GET THEM
AWAY!

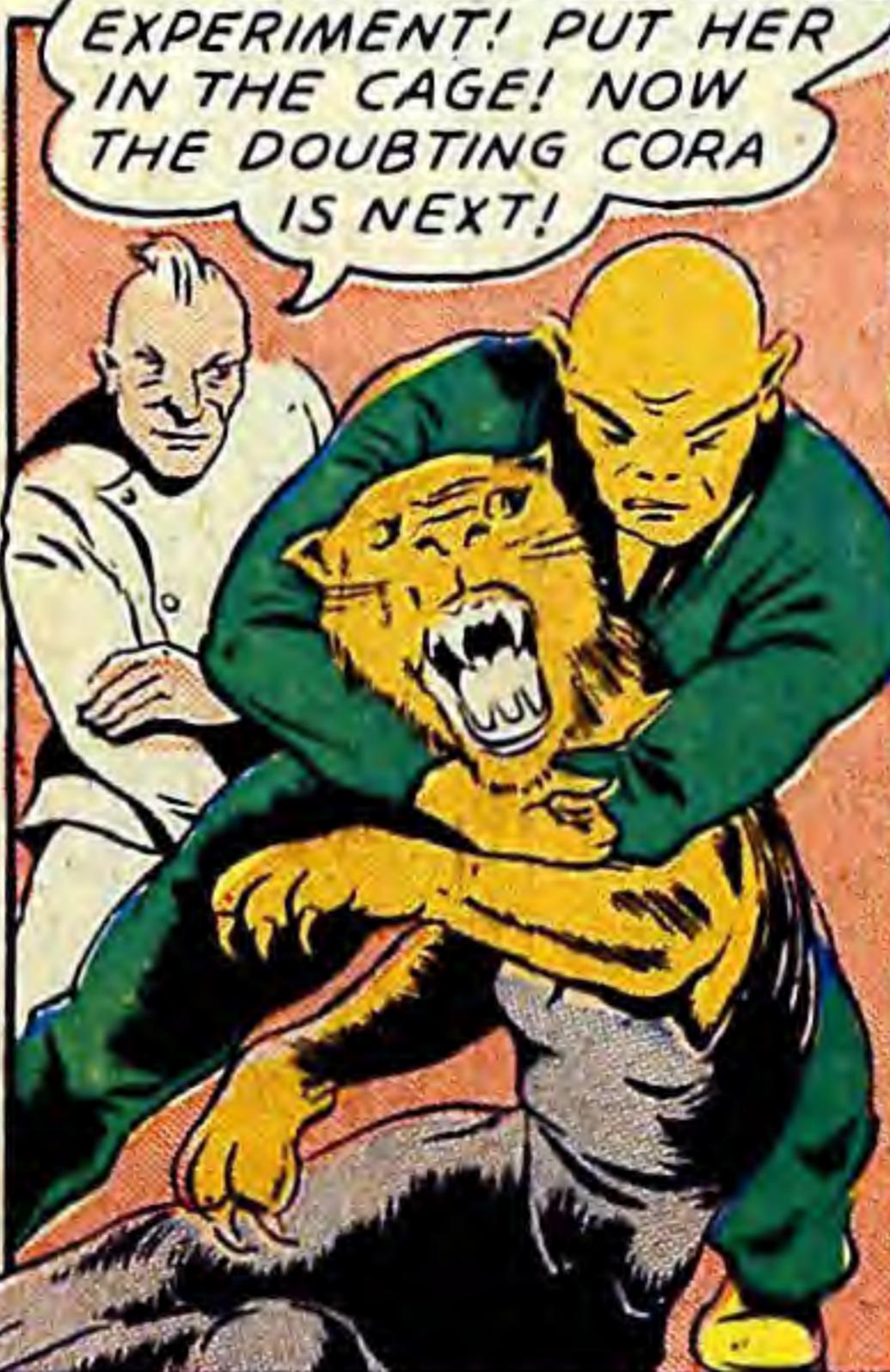
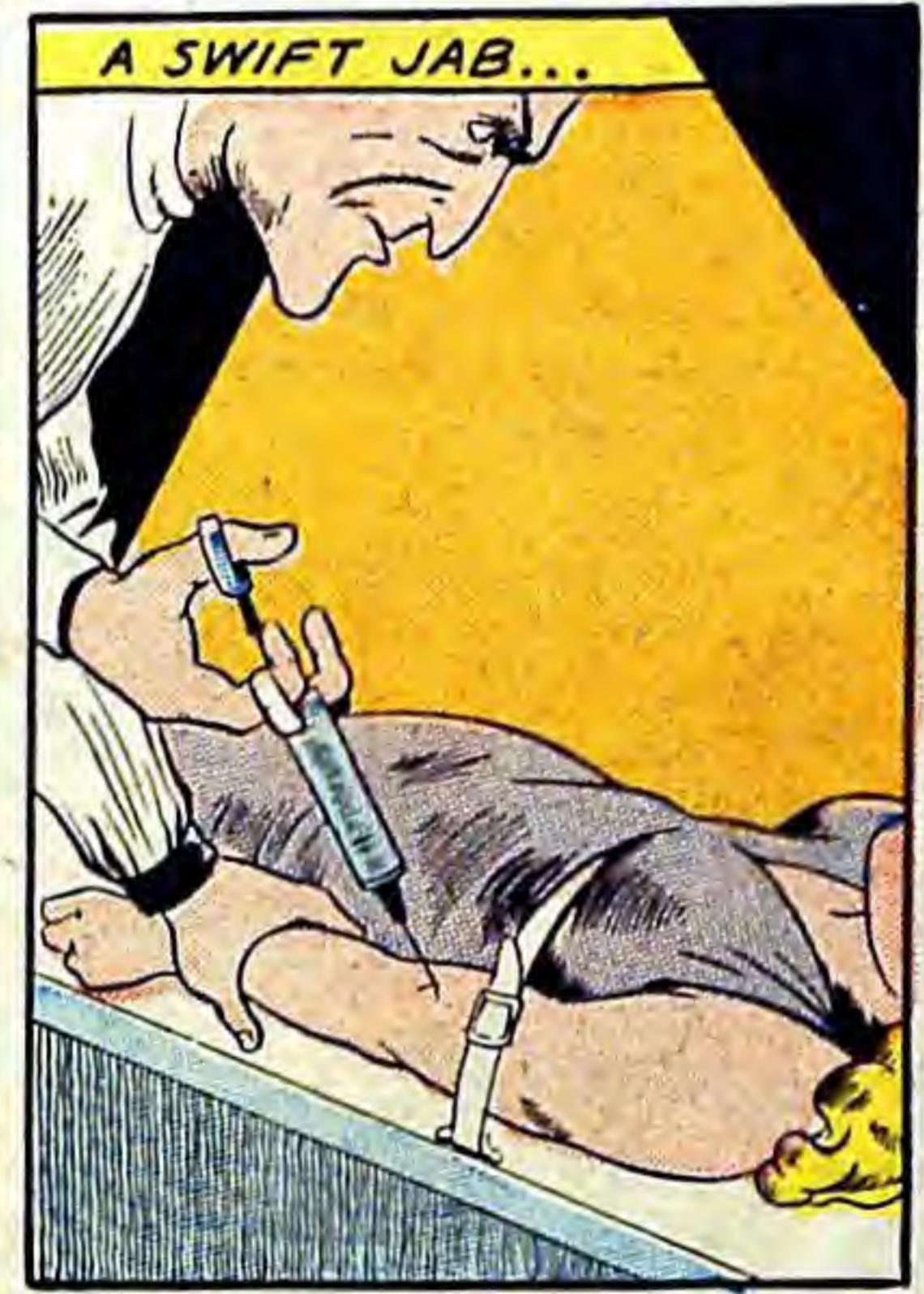
YOU'RE STRUGGLES ARE USELESS!
THESE MEN ARE MY HELPERS
AND WITH THEIR AID YOU'RE
GOING TO BE TURNED INTO
A SNARLING CAT-
WOMAN!

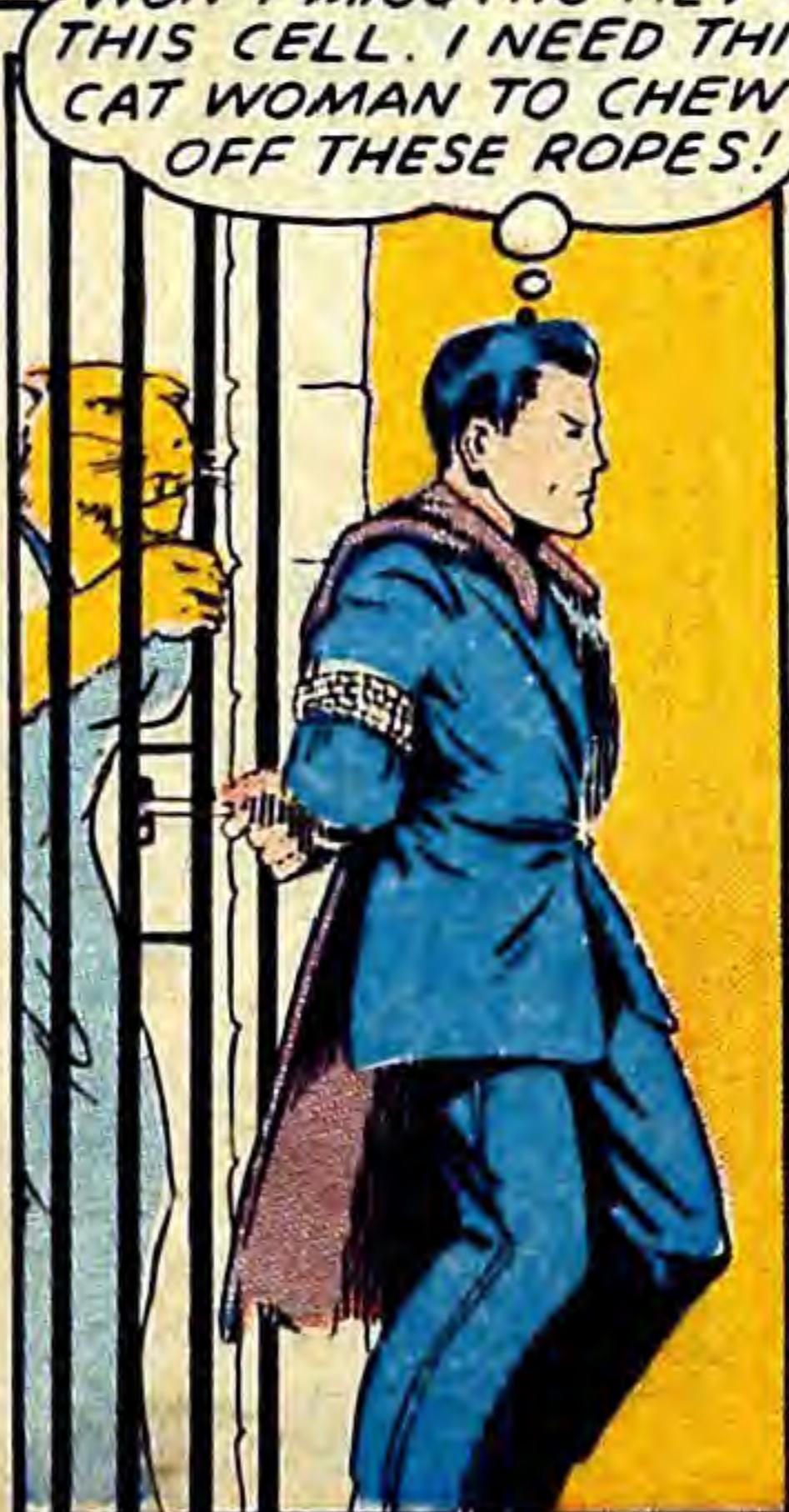
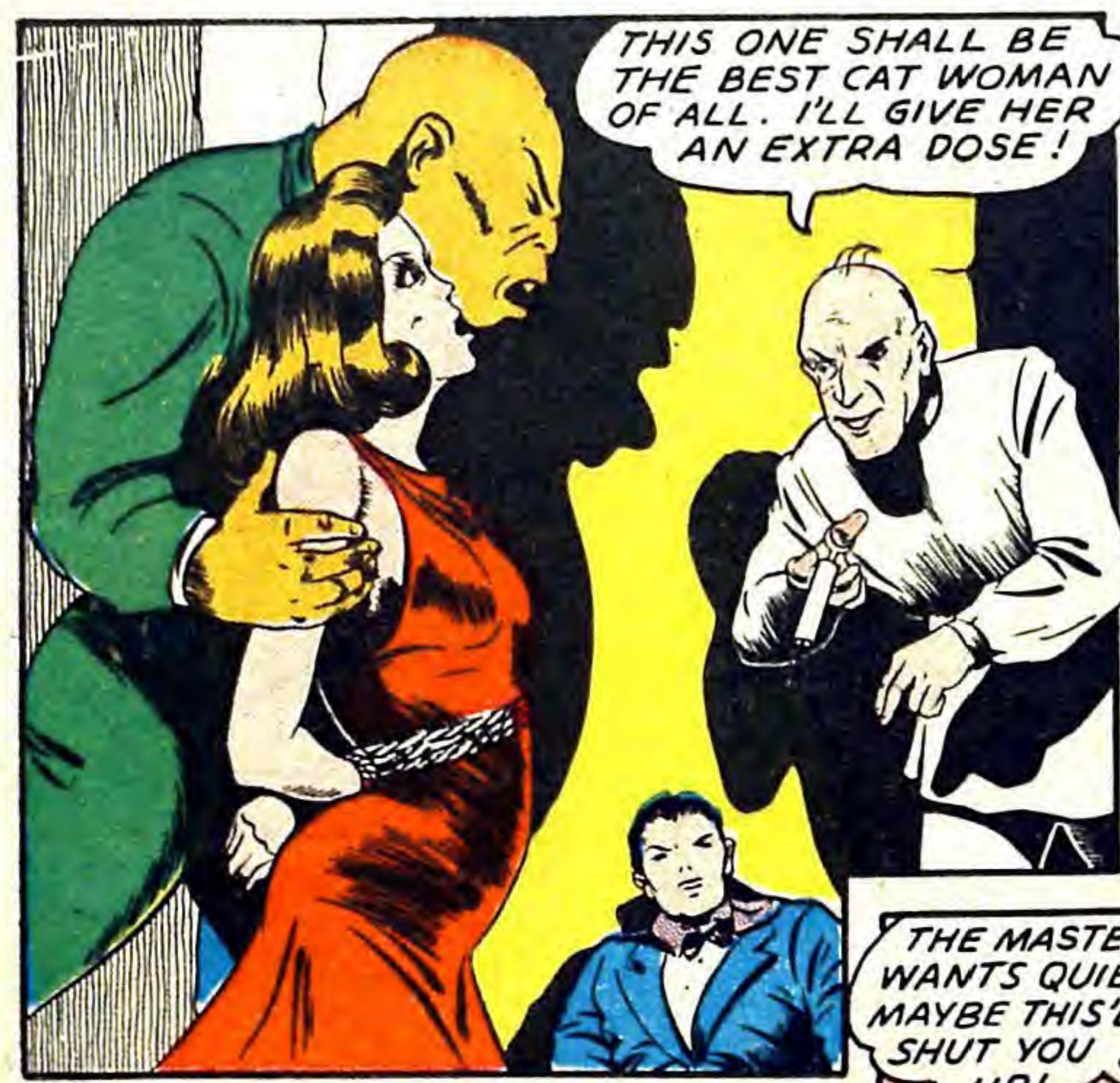
NOT SO FAST, PROFESSOR!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING
TO SAY ABOUT THAT!

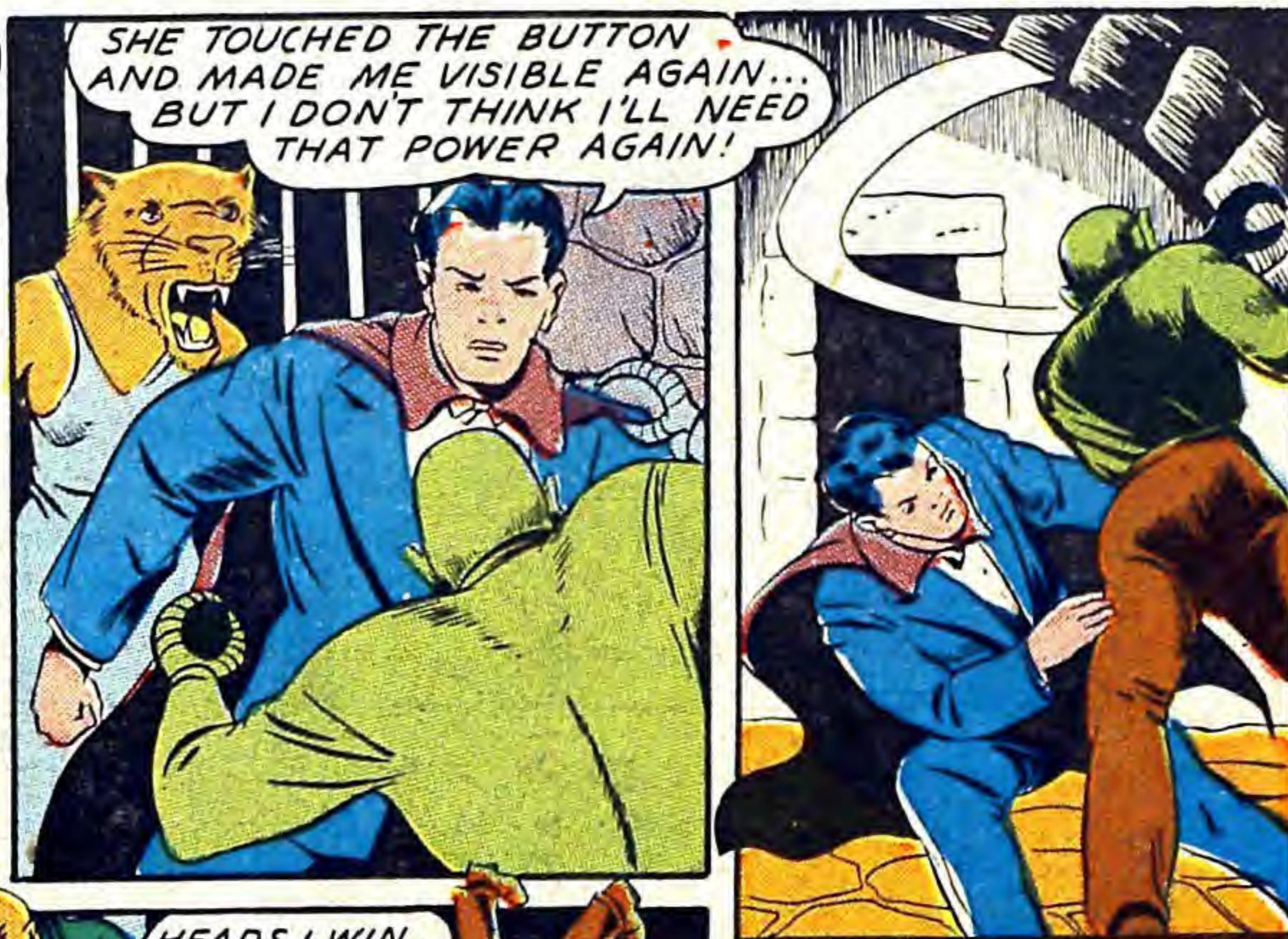


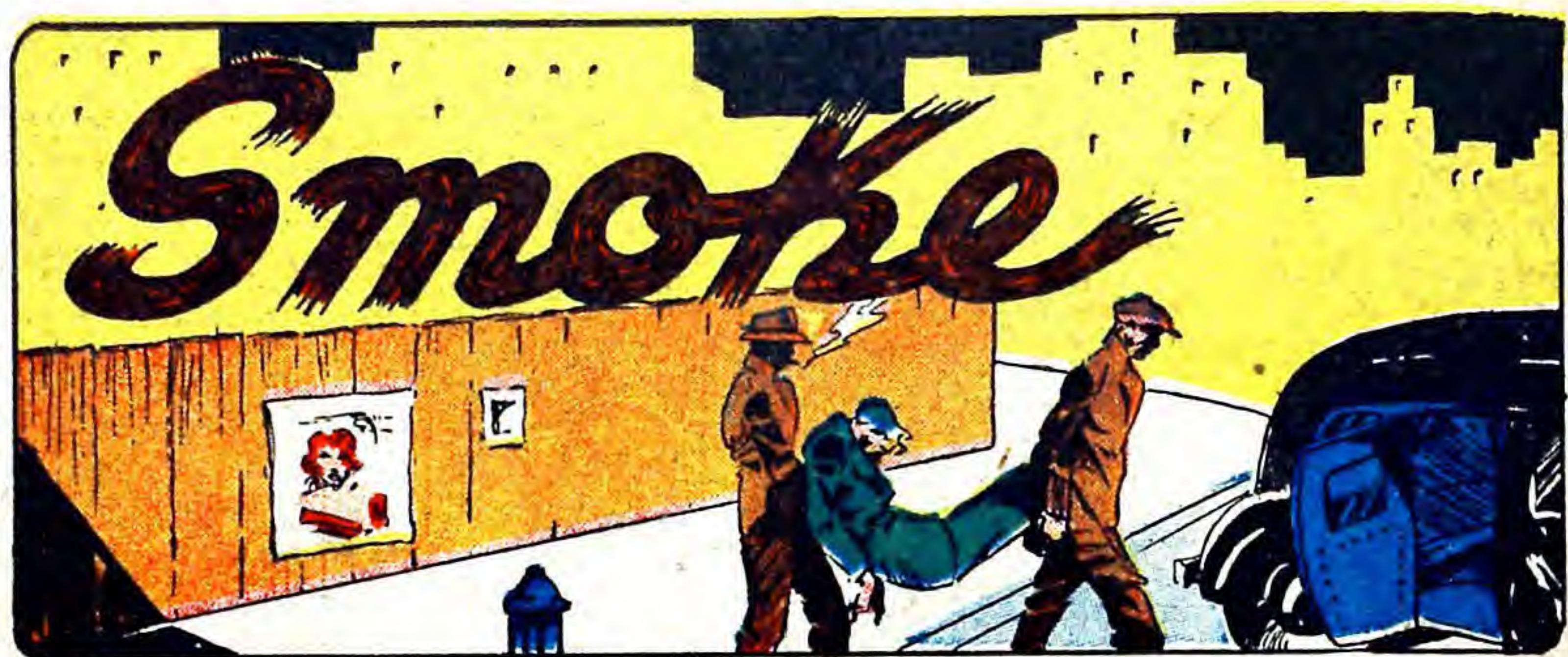
ONE PITCH TO
THIS BABY'S
BUTTON AND...
...OOPS











SMOKE!

"As a cub reporter you're a failure, Kent! Either do something valuable for the paper or quit!"

Ray Kent was glad to leave his chief's office; a strong odor pervaded the room from Burns' cigar. The gruff Editor had once fired a reporter who made the mistake of joking about his cigars.

. . . Later, young Kent was having a snack in the small lunchroom near the office. Suddenly, one of the other cub reporters rushed in.

"Have you heard what happened?" he asked excitedly. "Old Burns was kidnapped while on his way to lunch!"

"Wow! Who'd want to do that to Burns and what for?" Kent questioned himself. "I think a look at the files upstairs won't hurt," he thought to himself.

The young reporter rushed to the file room of the Daily Star. He busied himself glancing through the past issues of the newspaper. Suddenly, he let out a yell! He found it! It was a daring expose of one of the city's most notorious "protection" racketeers, Louis Nelson! He knew Nelson owned the Blue Paradise Cafe, so he dashed out into a taxi.

. . . In the Cafe, Kent entered a door marked "Private."

"Well?" Nelson's voice queried from behind the polished desk.

"I'm from the Daily Star," the reporter answered, "and I've a hunch you can tell me something about our missing Editor, Charley Burns. How about it?"

Nelson smiled. "Now, what makes you think I know anything about Mr. Burns?"

Kent stopped short. The burly Cafe owner had him there. The expose story run by Burns certainly was not reason enough for Nelson to resort to kidnapping, especially when the alleged racketeer had beaten the case in court. Kent hoped to trap Nelson with the kidnapping of the Editor that might have lead to the uncovering of the protection racket.

Kent began wondering if he wasn't wrong after all! Nelson walked to a door at the corner of the room. He opened it slightly, then turned to the puzzled young journalist.

"Drop in again sometime. I'm always glad to see the gentlemen of the press," he said slyly.

A single thought rushed through the mind of the reporter. Suddenly, he whipped out a gun and turned to Nelson and commanded curtly, "Raise 'em high and walk through that door—and no funny work!"

Kent followed the astonished racketeer into the back room. There was Charley Burns, Editor of the Daily Star, bound and gagged.

The reporter released his chief. "Good work, Kent!" Burns shouted, as he chewed his black cigar. "Nelson was going to take me 'for a ride' after this smoke. Seems the expose on the protection racket had him going—with this, kidnapping will be added to his fine record!"

. . . There was an uproar in the newspaper office when the trio entered. Two policemen promptly took charge of the scowling Cafe owner.

As the prisoner was marched off, Burns turned to his cub reporter. "Whatever made you realize I was in that back room?" he laughed.

Kent laughed. "Well, it was this way," he began, "when Nelson opened the door, I saw smoke through the doorway . . . then came that odor, which I knew comes only from those black cigars you smoke!"

"You're off the cub list, Kent," Burns broke in, "you're as good a reporter as any!" With that, he took out another black cigar and kissed it before putting it into his mouth.

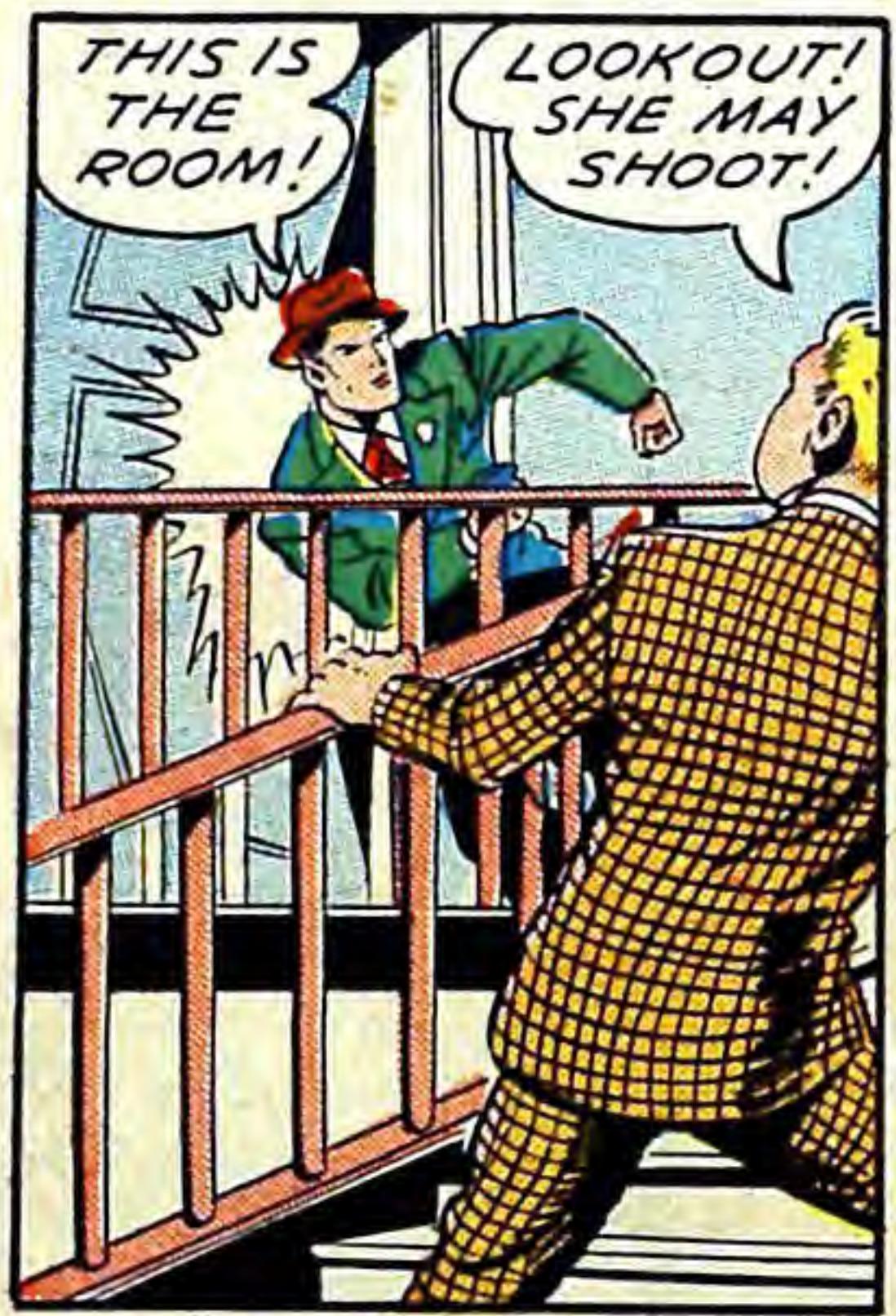
—THE END—

L U C K Y

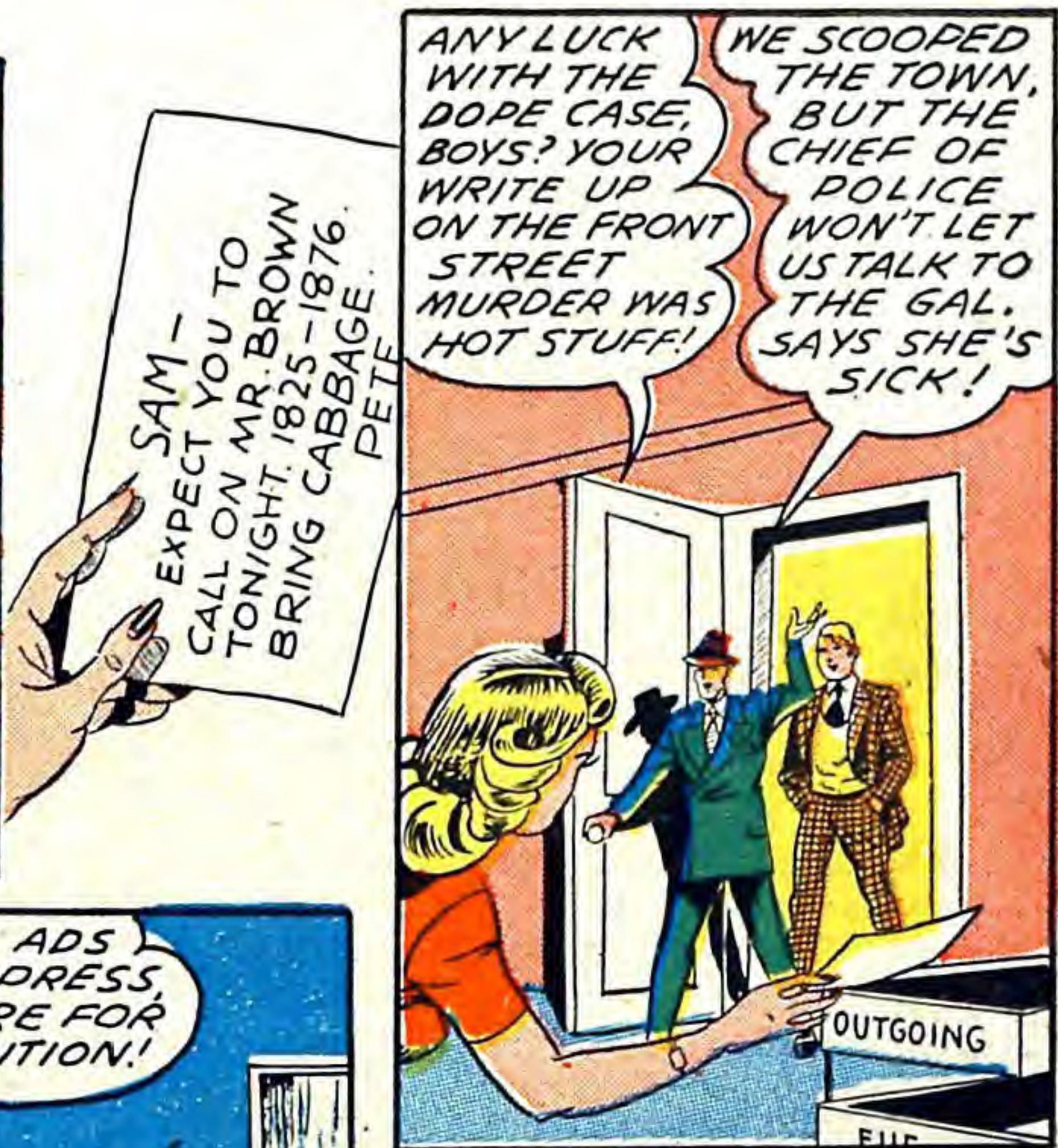
LUCKY COYNE SWORE HE'D PRINT THE STORY BEHIND THE MURDER OF A DRUG ADDICT. HE'D SPLIT THE TOWN WIDE OPEN WITH HIS EXPOSURES-- BUT HE'D BEEN WARNED -- THE MOMENT THE FIRST EDITION HIT THE STREET-- HIS FRIEND KITTY KELLY, WOULD DIE!

C O Y N E





THE FOLLOWING MORNING...



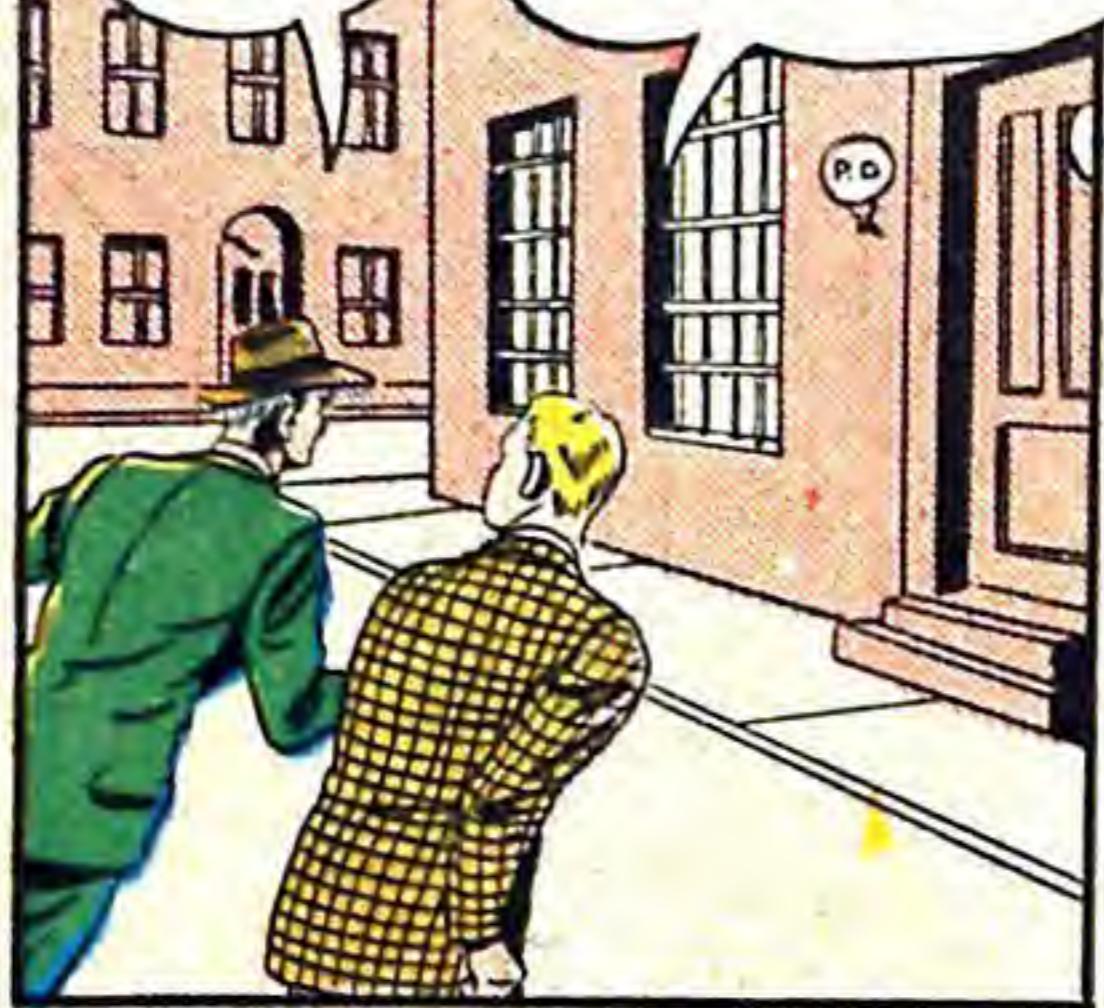
SEVERAL MINUTES LATER.
HERE WE ARE.
NOW LET'S TRY TO OUTSMART THE OLD FOX!

HE'S AFRAID WE'LL BREAK THE CASE BEFORE HIS MEN SOLVE IT!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, CHIEF? HOW ABOUT LETTING US SEE THE GIRL?

SURE GO RIGHT IN! YOU WON'T GET NOTHING OUT OF HER, THOUGH!

THANKS, CHIEF!
---WHA--?



WHAT'S THE MATTER?
--WHEN- COMMITTED
SUICIDE RIGHT
HERE IN THE
STATION
HOUSE!

GOSH!
THE DOPE
MUST
HAVE
DRIVEN
HER CRAZY!

I'LL FIND WHO'S
PEDDLING THAT
STUFF! "THE WORLD"
IS PLEDGED TO
CLEANING UP
THIS TOWN. I'LL
PUT THIS STORY IN
HEADLINES TWO
FEET HIGH!

LET US
HANDLE
IT- IF
YOU
WANT
TO LIVE!

IT'S HEADS-
WE TRY
CHINATOWN
NEXT!

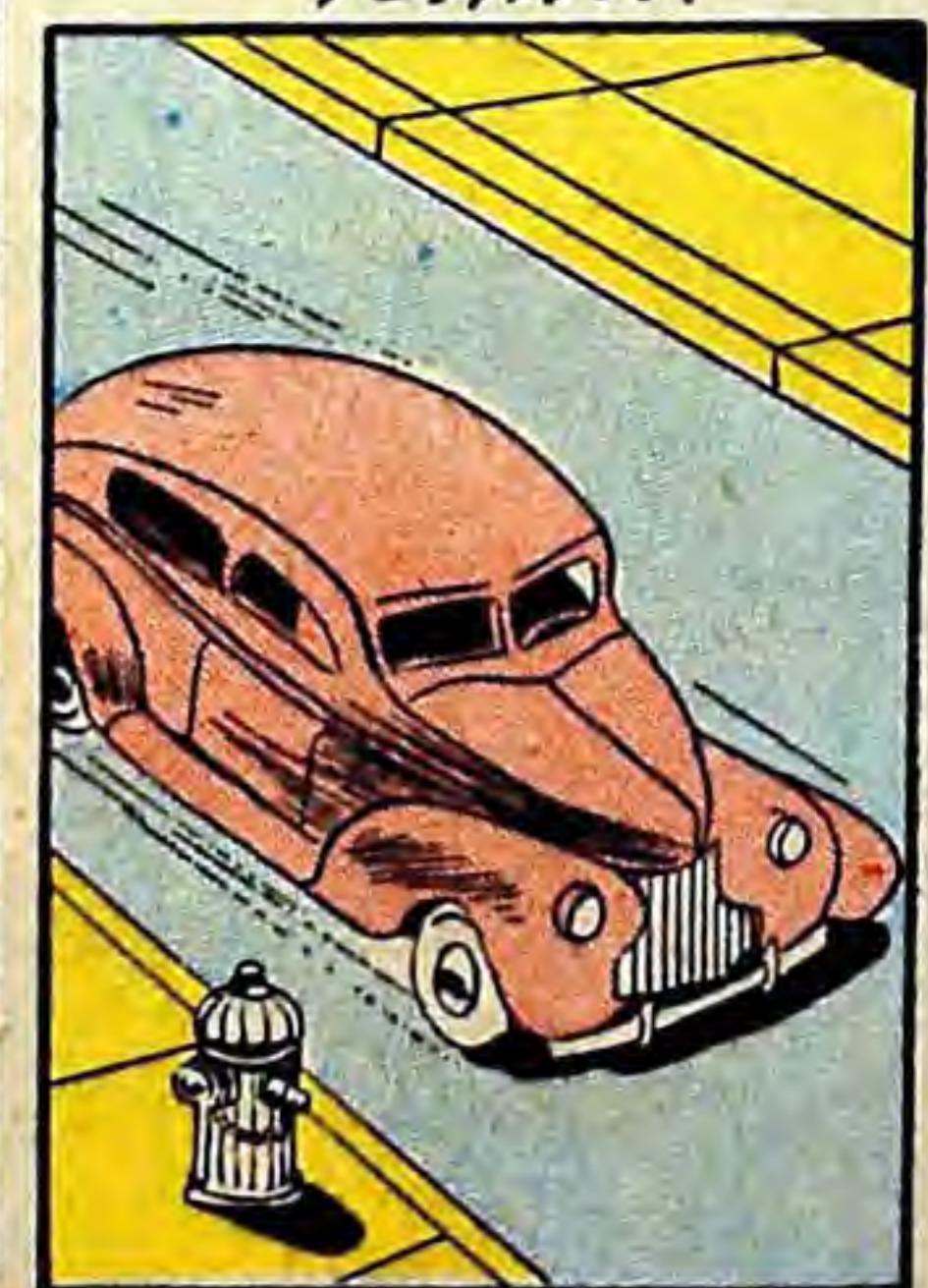


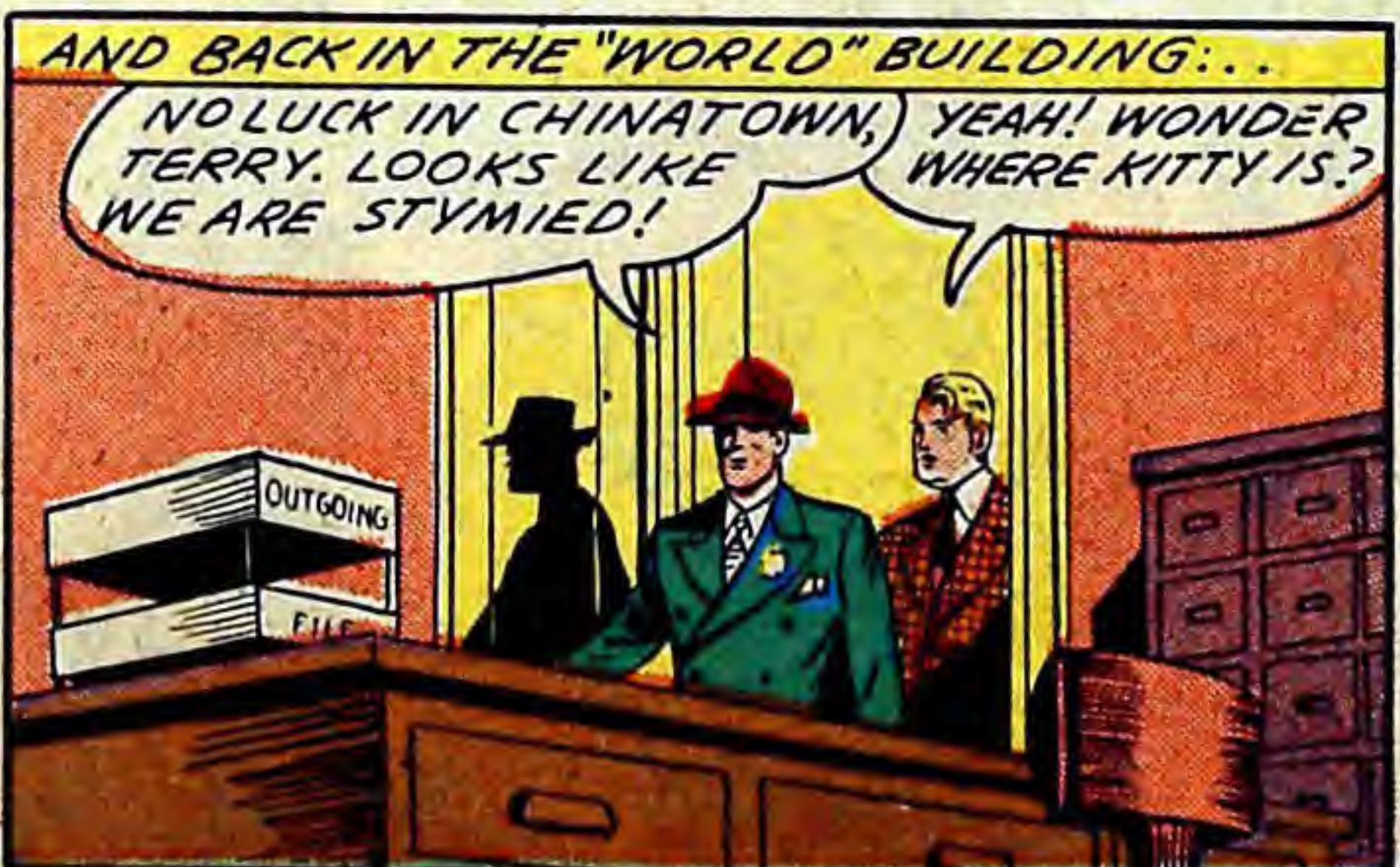
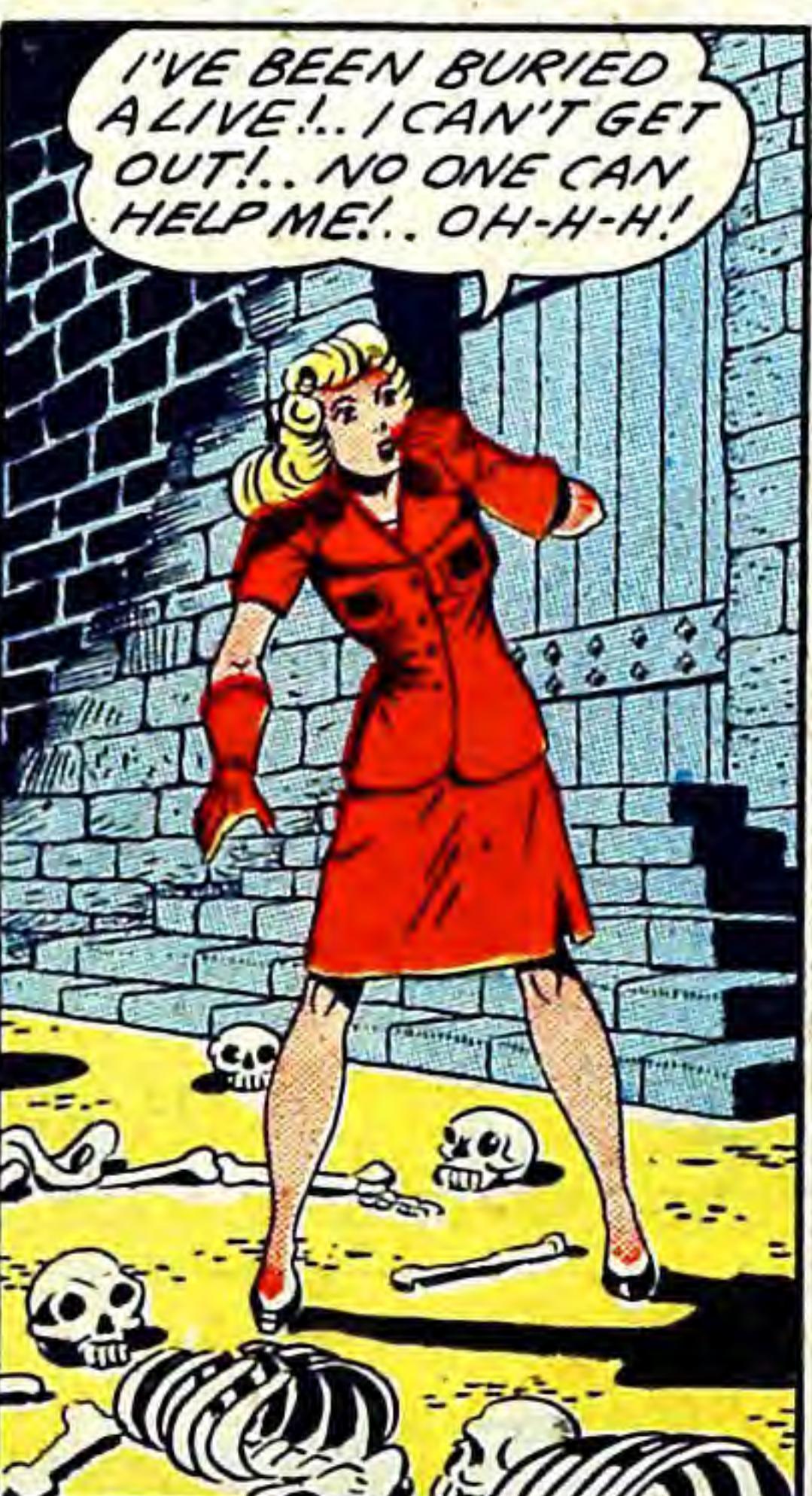
NOW TO GET BACK
TO THE OLD
GRIND! WHAT--?
MISS
KELLY!

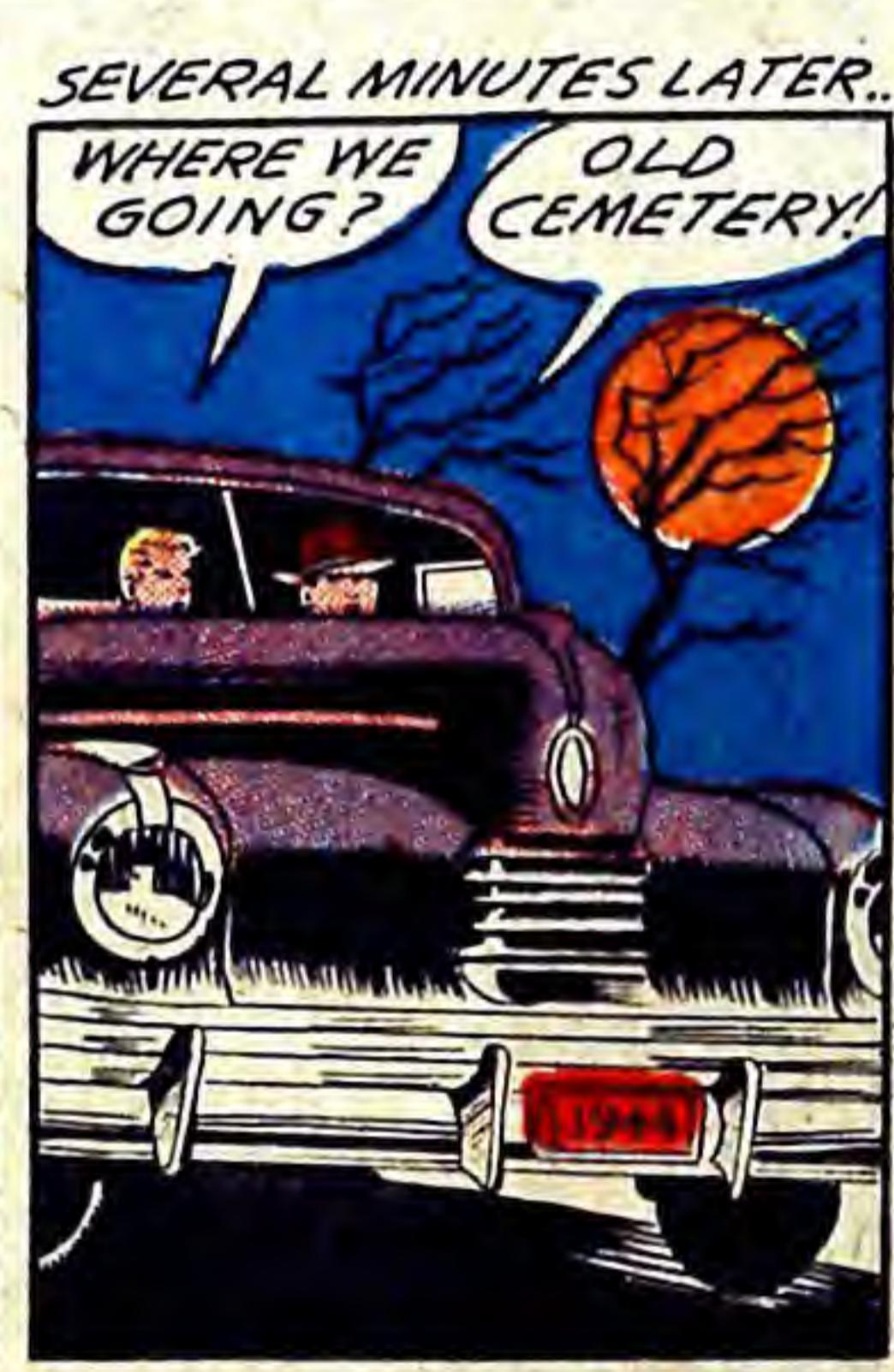
LET ME GO!
HELP!

COME ON! WE'LL
TAKE YOU FOR
A NICE RIDE!

WITH IT'S SCREAMING
PASSENGER, THE CAR
SPEEDS ACROSS
TOWN...

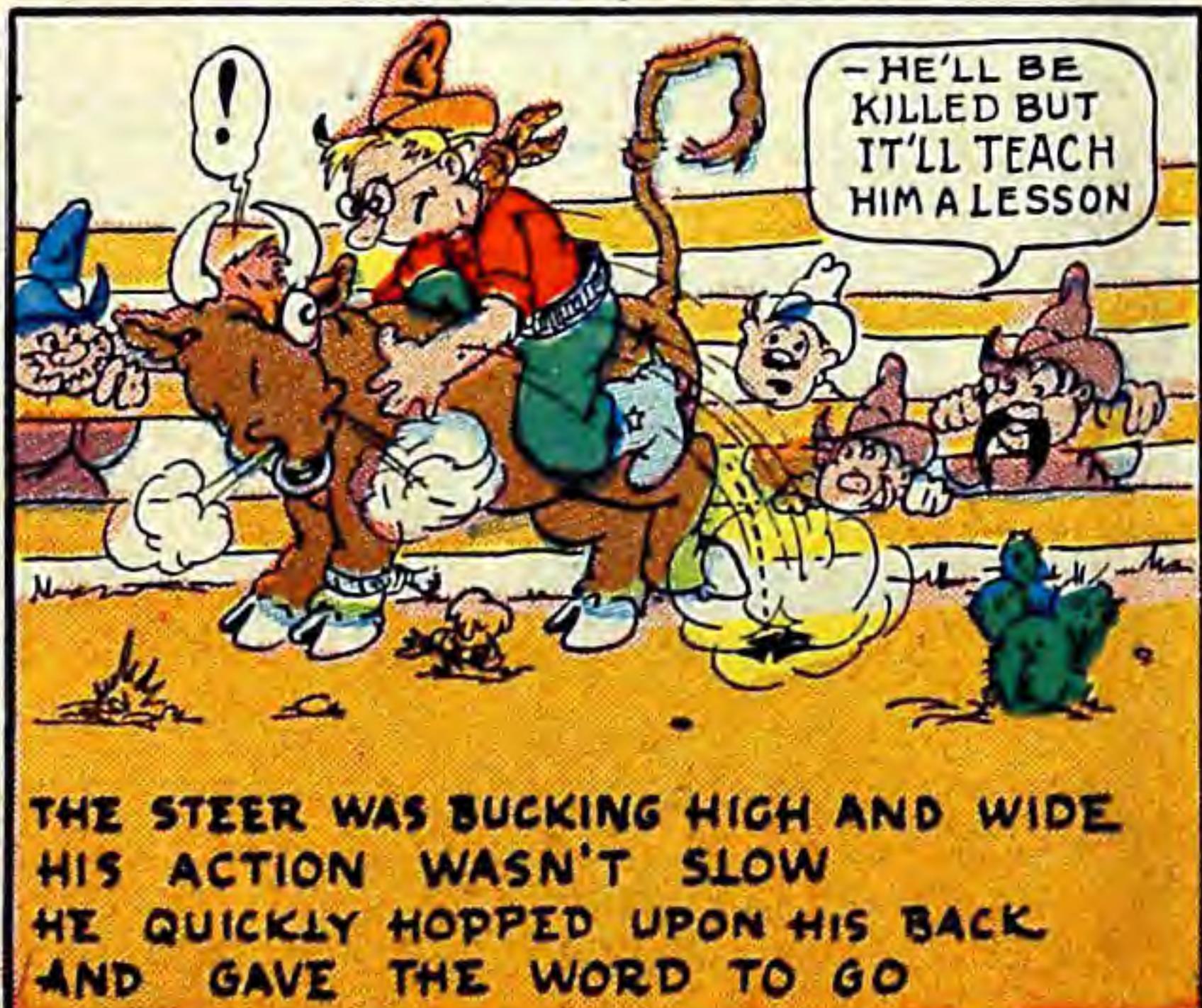
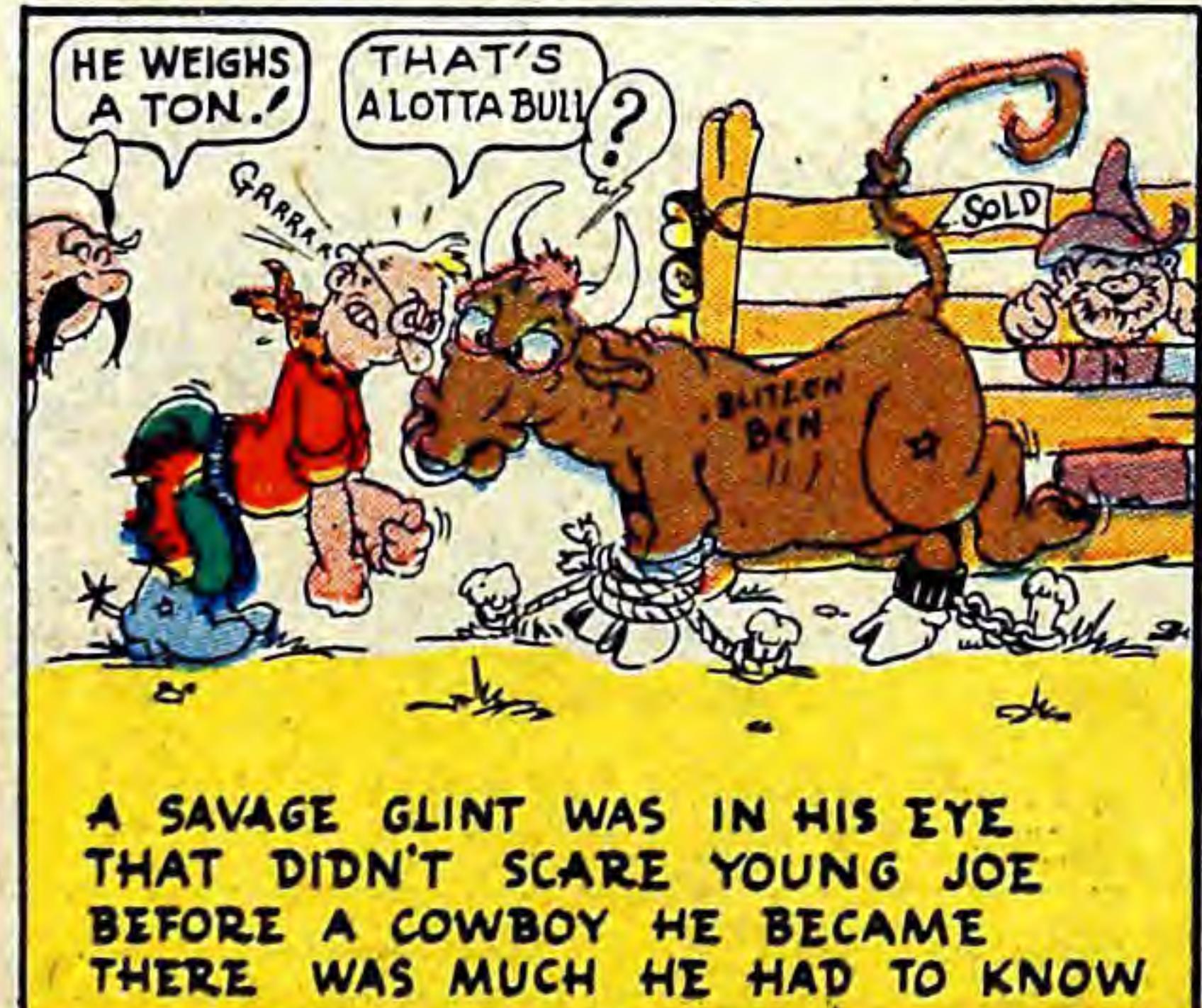
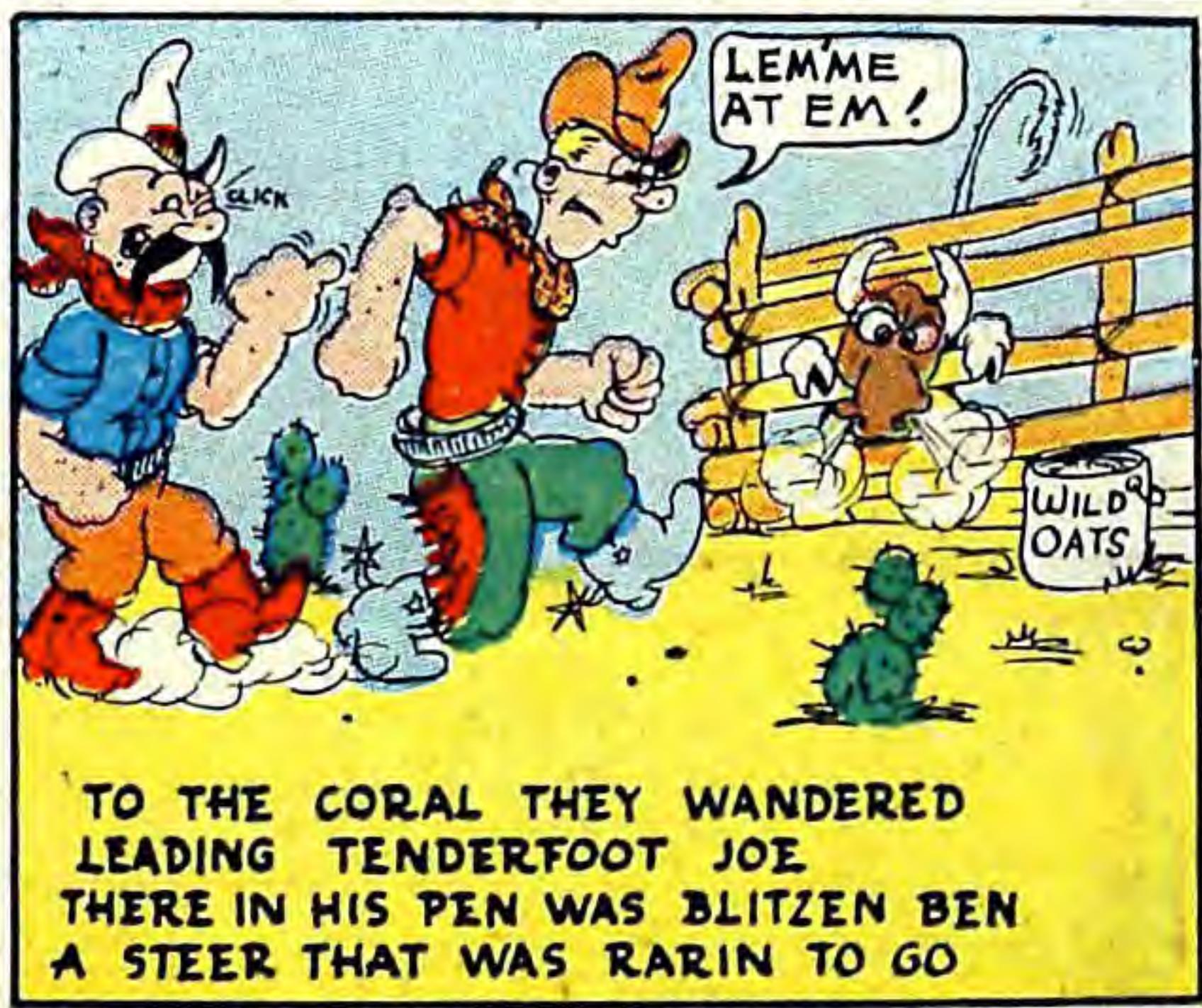
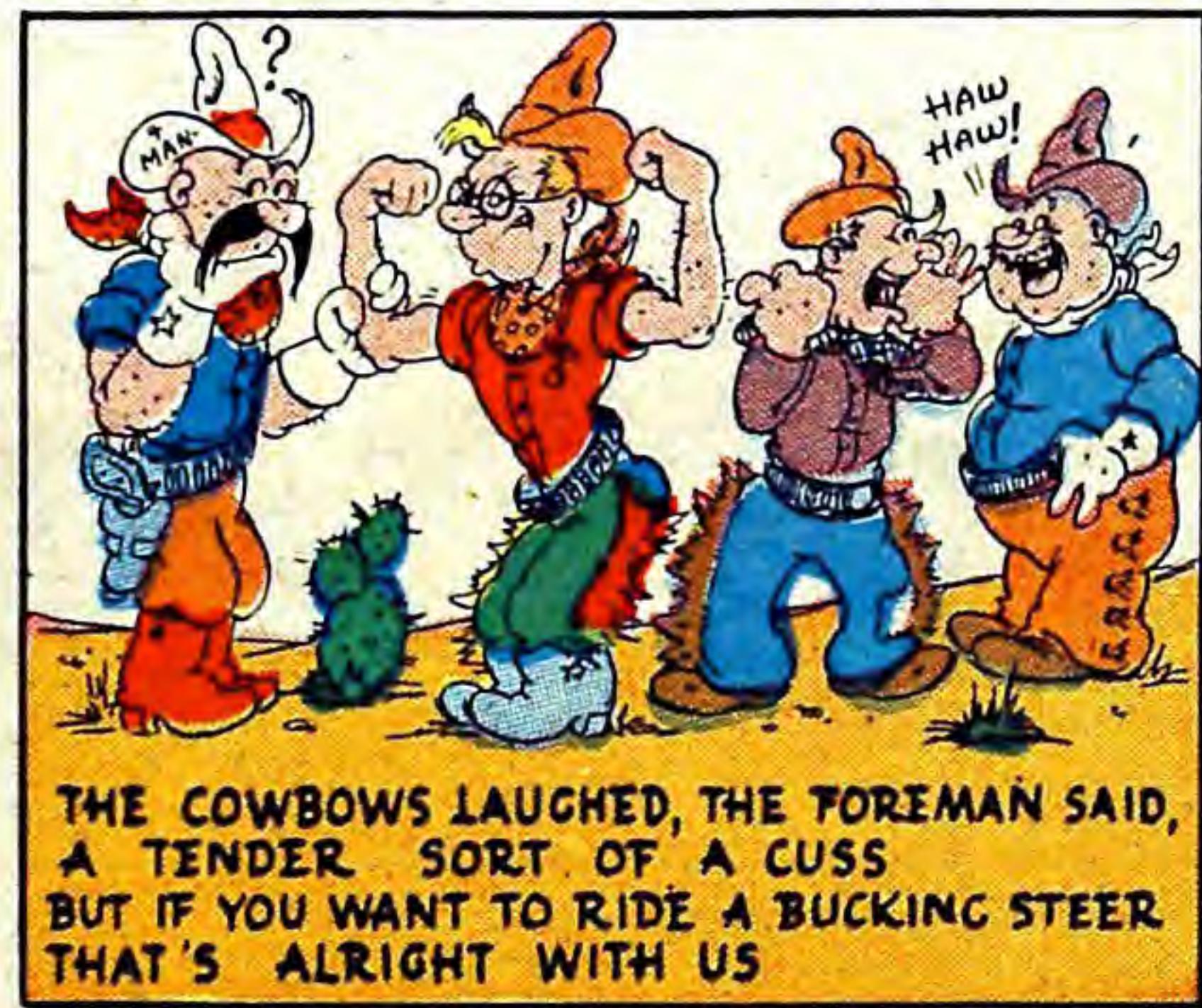
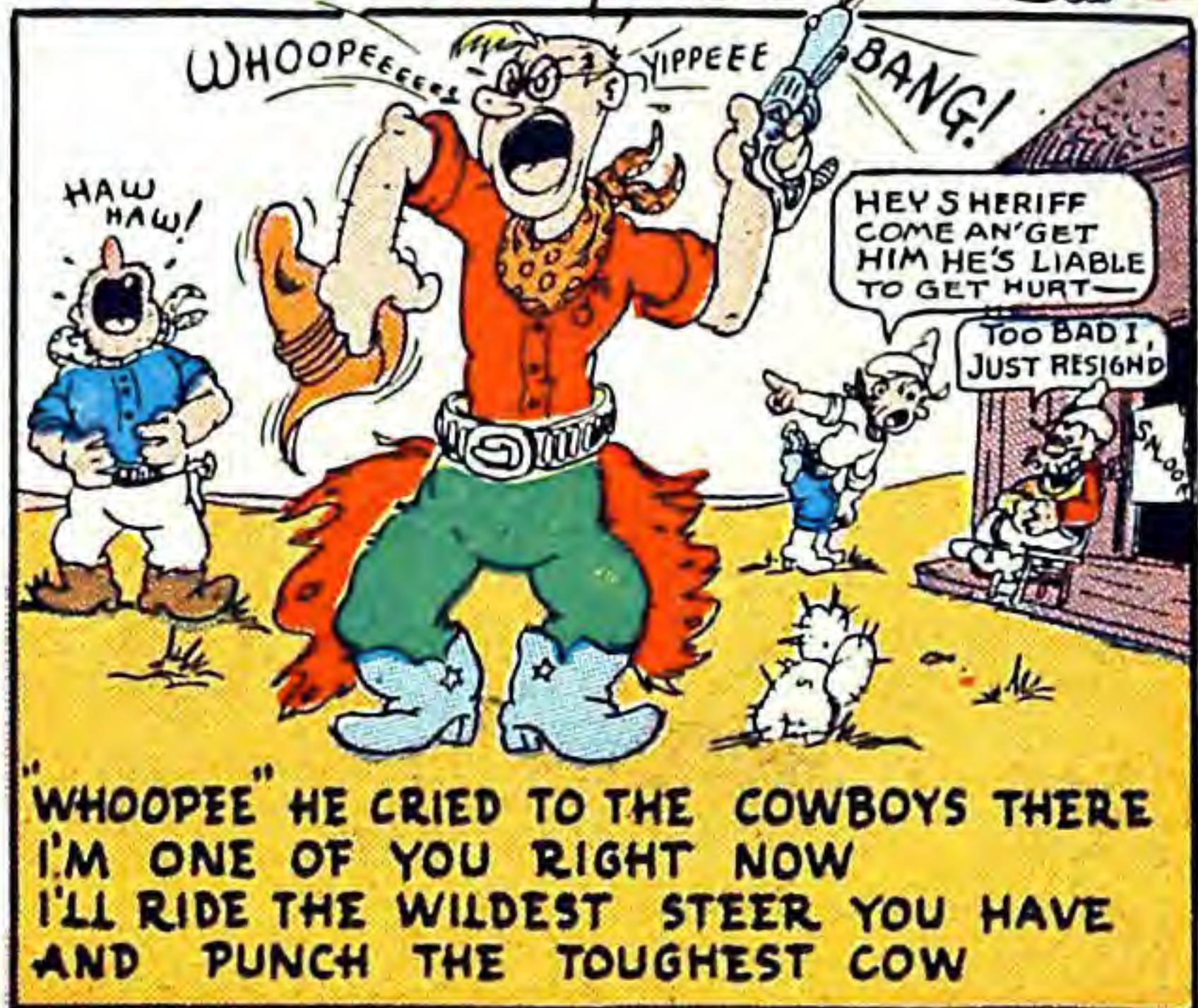
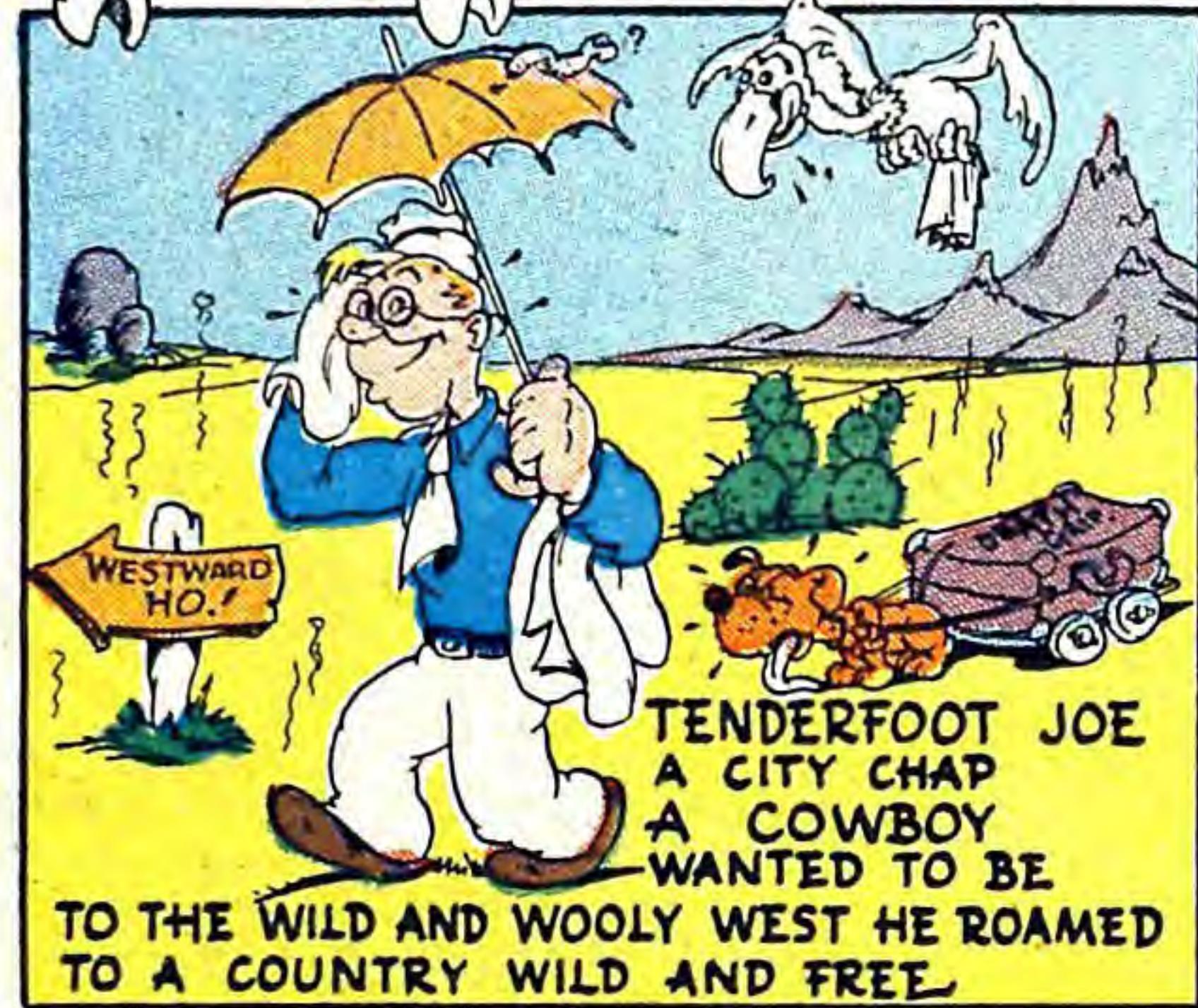








TENDERFOOT JOE

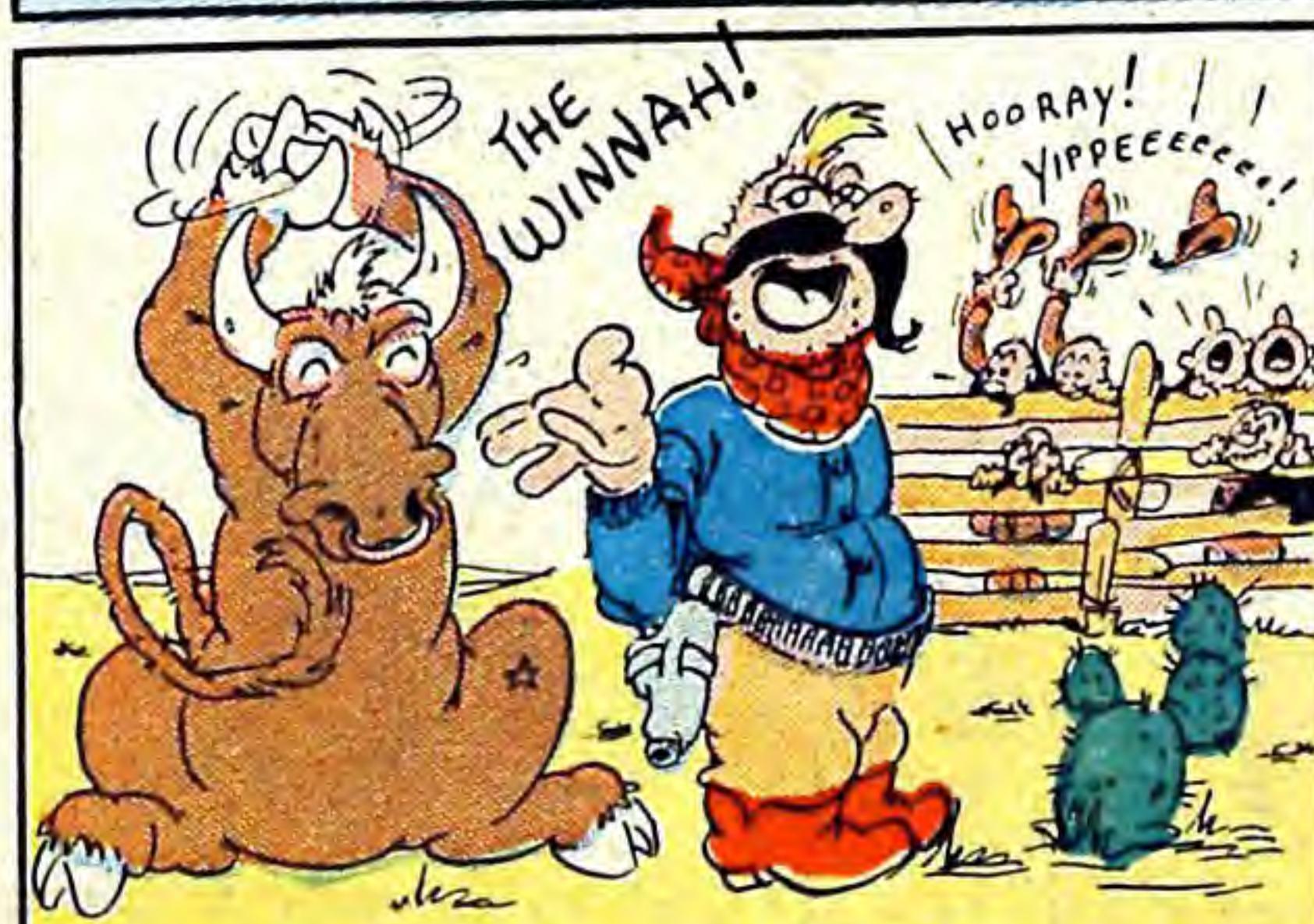




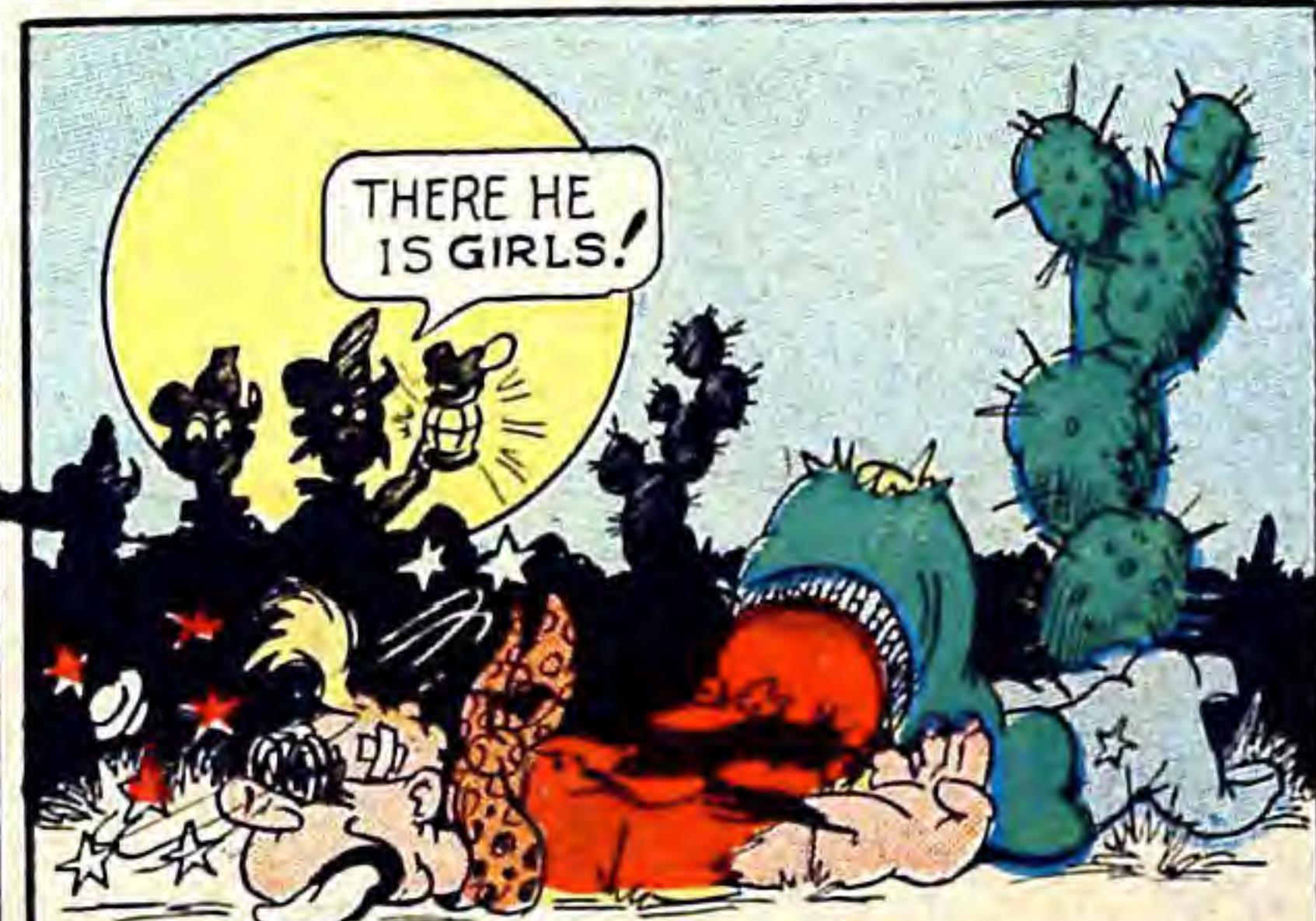
HE WENT ALRIGHT AS HE WAS TOLD
MUCH TO THE CROWDS DELIGHT
THEY YIPPED AND YELLED, TOSSSED THEIR HATS
WHILE POOR JOE HUNG ON TIGHT



THE STEER JUST GALLOPED ROUND THE FIELD
EXCITEMENT WAS INTENSE
THEN SUDDENLY HE STOPPED AND JOE
WENT FLYING O'ER THE FENCE



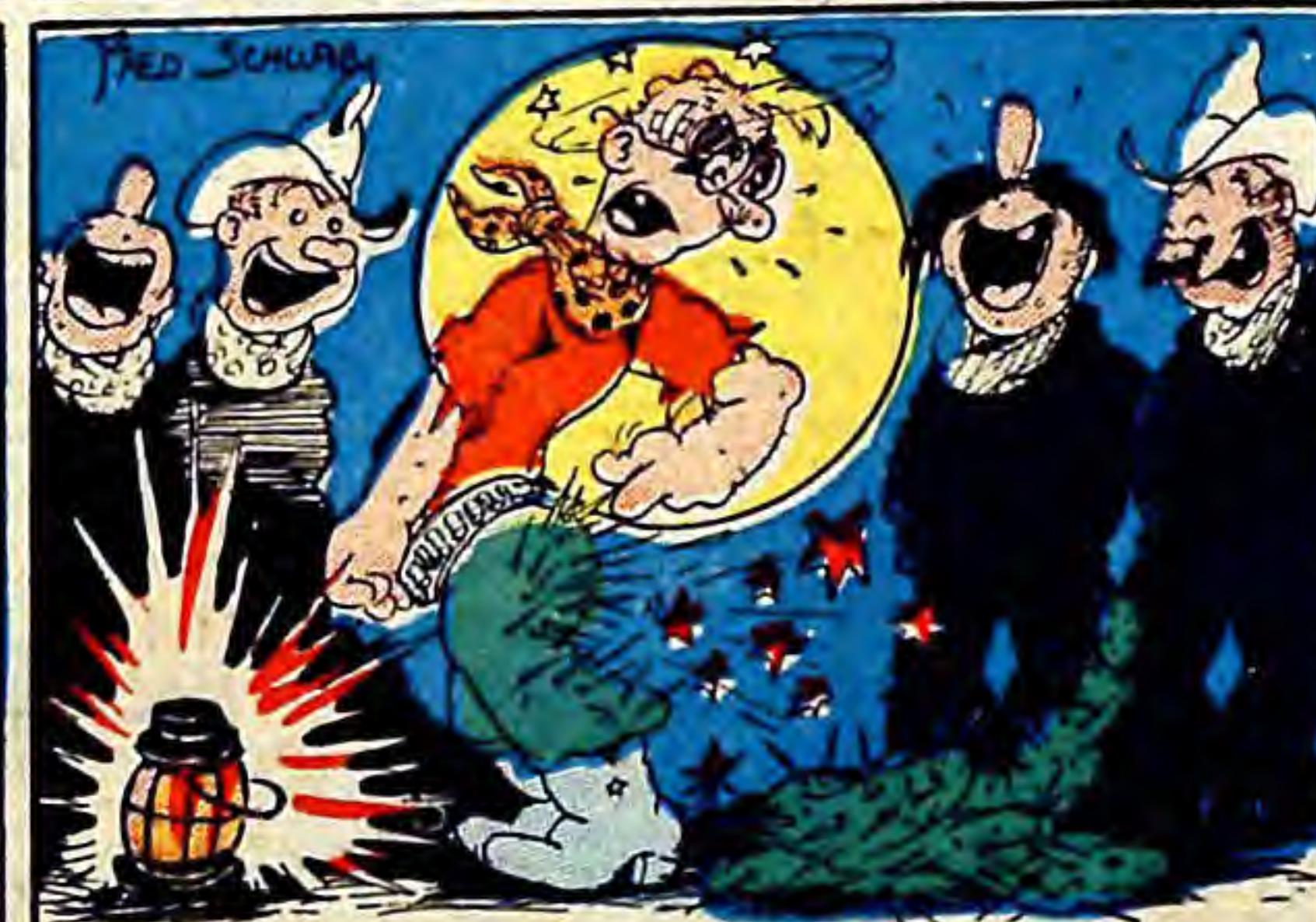
THE CROWD THEN RUSHED ACROSS THE FIELD
TO SEE WHAT THEY COULD SEE
THE STEER JUST SAT UPON THE GROUND
AND LAUGHED ALOUD WITH GLEE



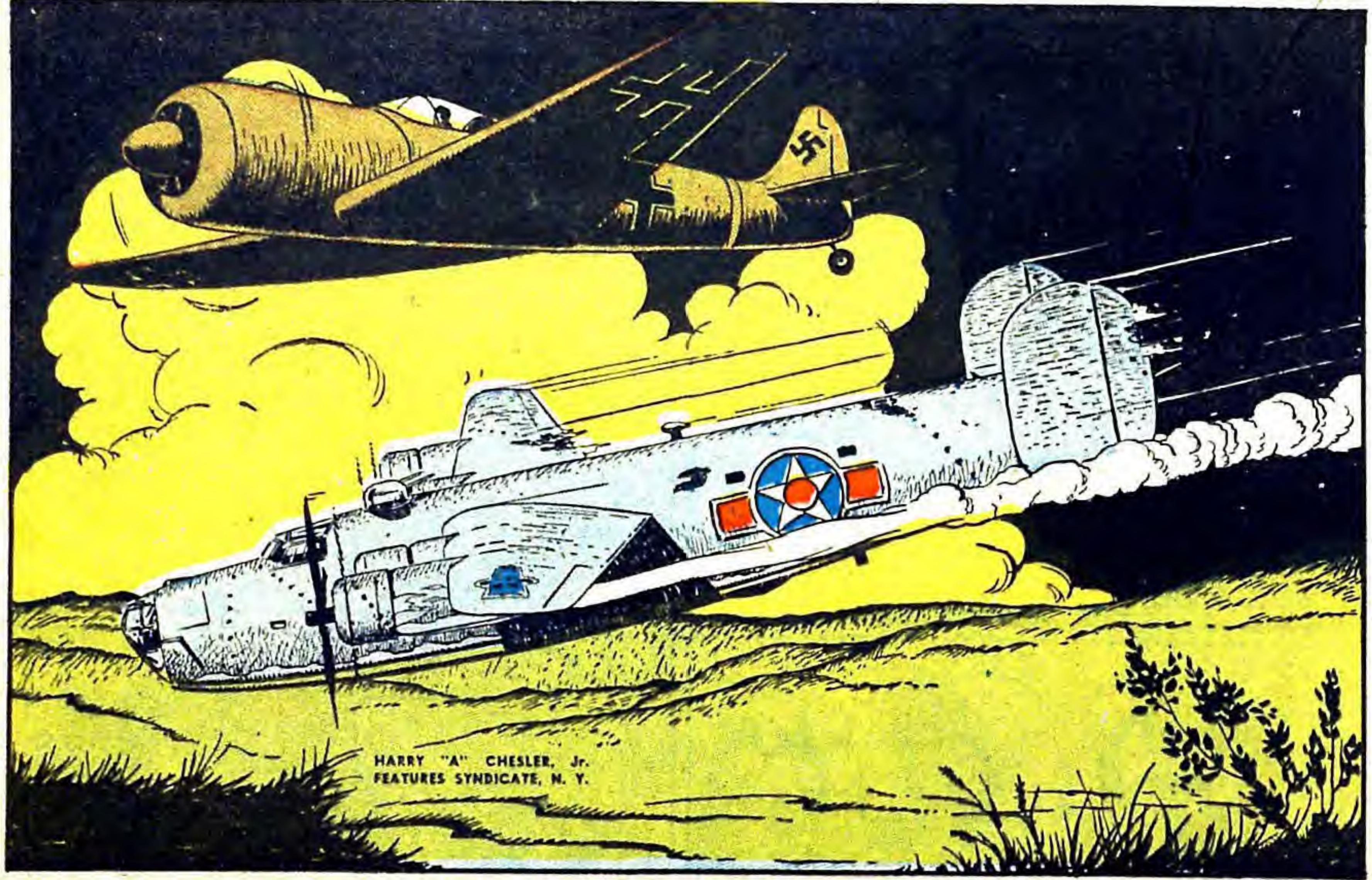
THAT NIGHT THEY FOUND THE CITY CHAP
SAFELY ON THE GROUND
FOR WEEKS IT LOOKED AS IF HE'D BE
SORE AND MUSCLE BOUND



SHAKEN UP AND SHAKEN DOWN
HE RUBBED HIS THROBBING HEAD
WHEN HE SAW THE COWBOYS THERE
HE WEAKLY SMILED AND SAID



NOW I KNOW I CAN'T
BUT I NEVER DREAMED OF LANDING
UPON A CACTUS PLANT



HARRY "A" CHESLER, JR.
FEATURES SYNDICATE, N. Y.

MASTER KEY

EMPOWERED WITH A MYSTERIOUS X-RAY AND PARALYZING EYE, RAY CARDELL ALIAS THE MASTER KEY, FINDS HIMSELF PLUNGED DEEP INTO A NEFARIOUS NAZI PLAN OF WORLD WIDE INTRIGUE.

RAY CARDELL ALIAS THE MYSTERIOUS MASTER KEY IS CALLED IN BY THE F.B.I.

I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE GOT AN INTERESTING JOB FOR ME.

VERY INTERESTING. YOU'RE GOING TO RUSSIA AS A BODYGUARD TO JOHN LONG OF THE STATE DEPARTMENT!



JOHN LONG! YOU DON'T MEAN....

YES! THE ALLIED POWERS ARE HAVING A BIG POW-WOW IN MOSCOW... FIGURING OUT HOW TO APPLY THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO THE AXIS. AS FAR AS WE KNOW THE CONFERENCE IS SECRET, BUT YOU CAN NEVER TELL. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE GOING ALONG!



AT THE AIRPORT--
THIS IS THE MAN
I WAS TELLING YOU
ABOUT, MR. LONG.
YOU CAN CONFIDE
IN HIM. NO MATTER
WHAT HAPPENS ON
THE WAY, YOU'LL
GET TO RUSSIA!

I DON'T
DOUBT IT!
BY THE
WAY, THIS
IS MY
SECRETARY
MISS DORNA.

HOURS LATER . . .

WE'RE ALMOST
THERE, MR.
LONG. OVER
NAZI-LAND
NOW. GOT
YOUR PAPERS
HANDY?

YES, ALL
EXCEPT
THE
CONFERENCE
PAPERS
AND THEY'RE
PINNED
INSIDE MY
COAT!

GUESS I'LL
WASH UP A
BIT BEFORE
WE LAND.

MAKE IT
SNAPPY!
WE'RE OVER
ENEMY
TERRITORY.
SO DON'T
FORGET AND
TURN OUT
THE BRIGHT
LIGHTS!



IN A REAR COMPARTMENT . . .

I WON'T FORGET ABOUT
THE BRIGHT LIGHTS,
MR. RAY CARDELL.
THERE'LL BE A REAL
LIGHT WHEN I TOSS
OUT THIS FLARE!



MEANWHILE MILES AHEAD-

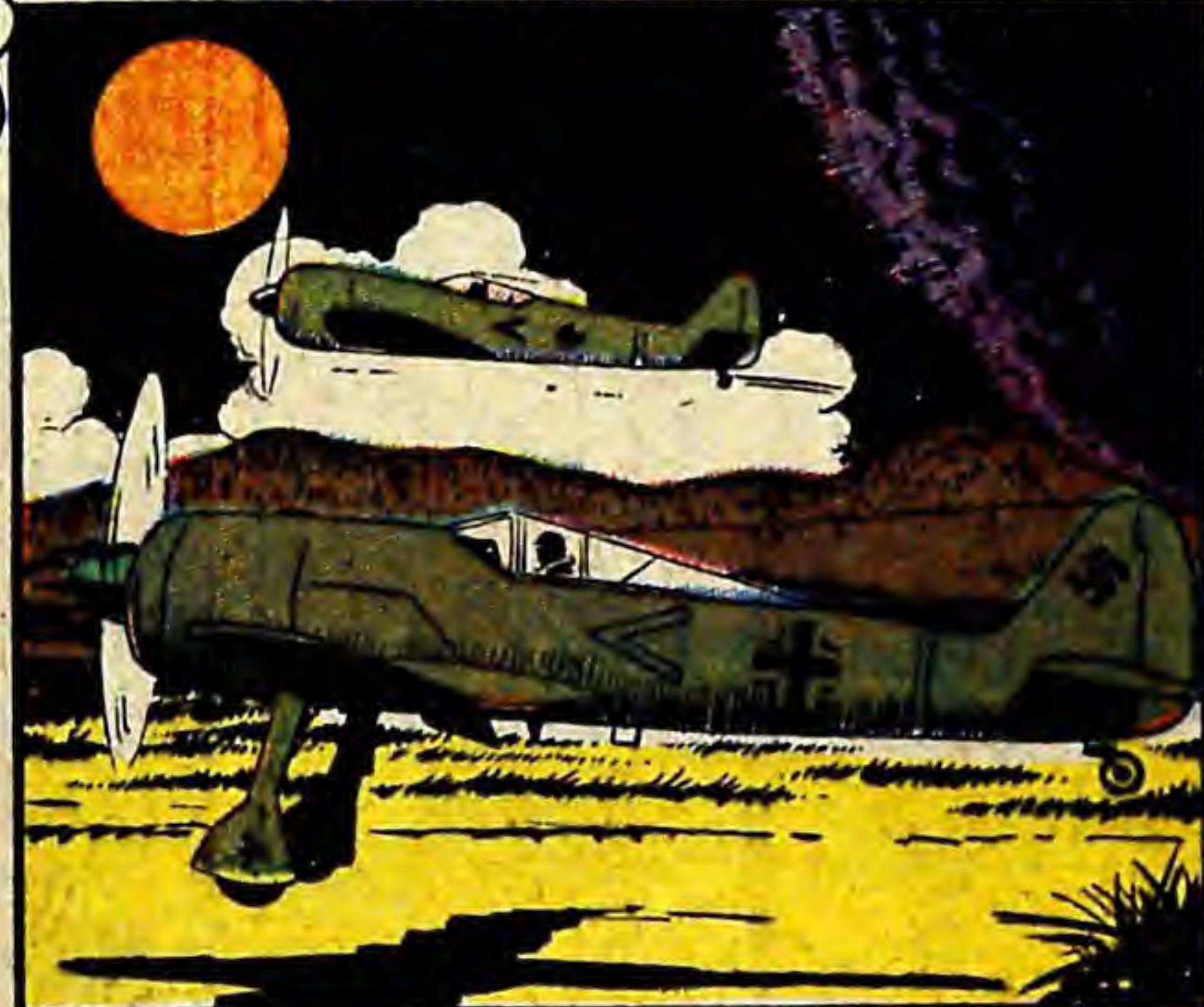


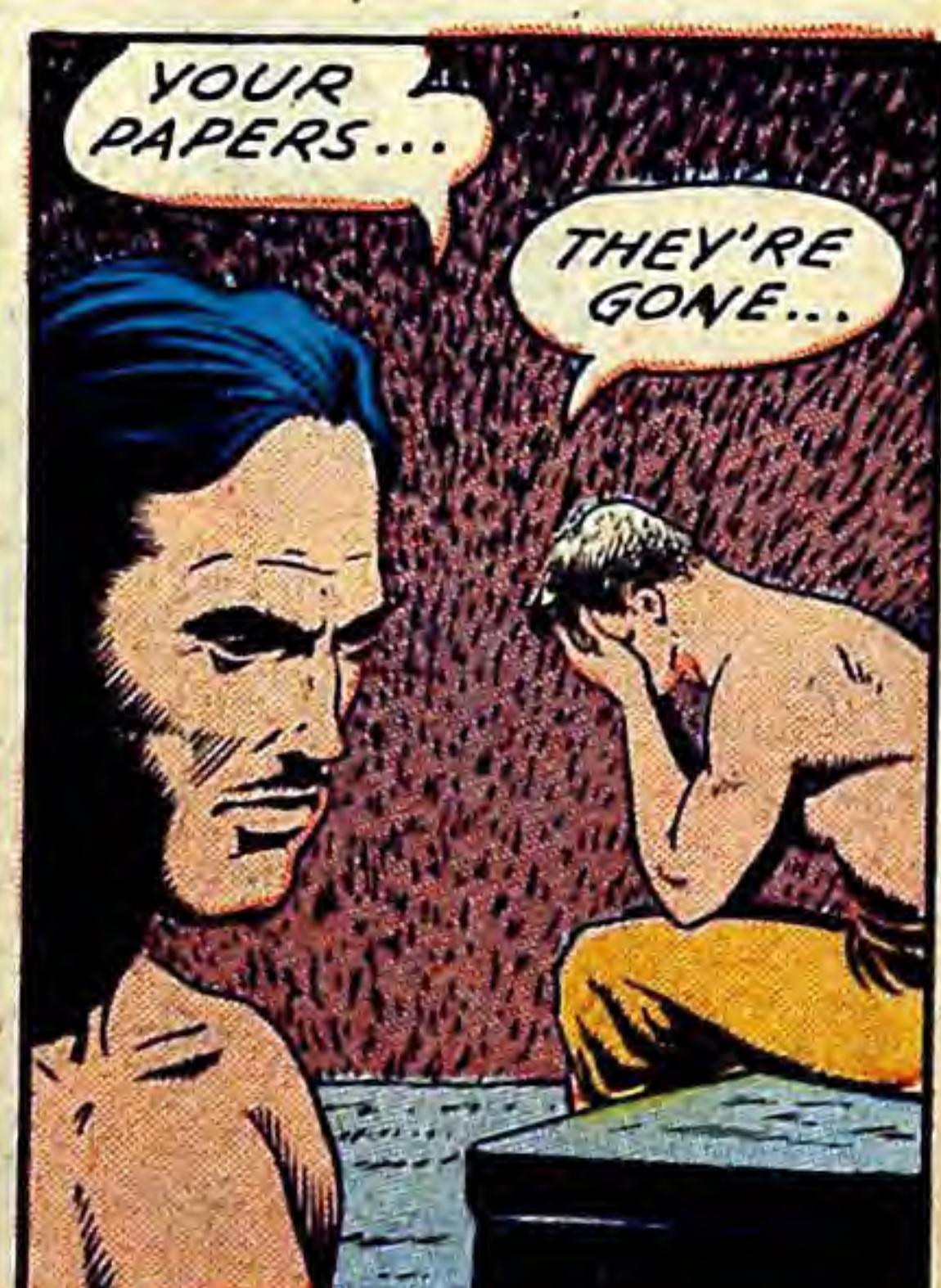
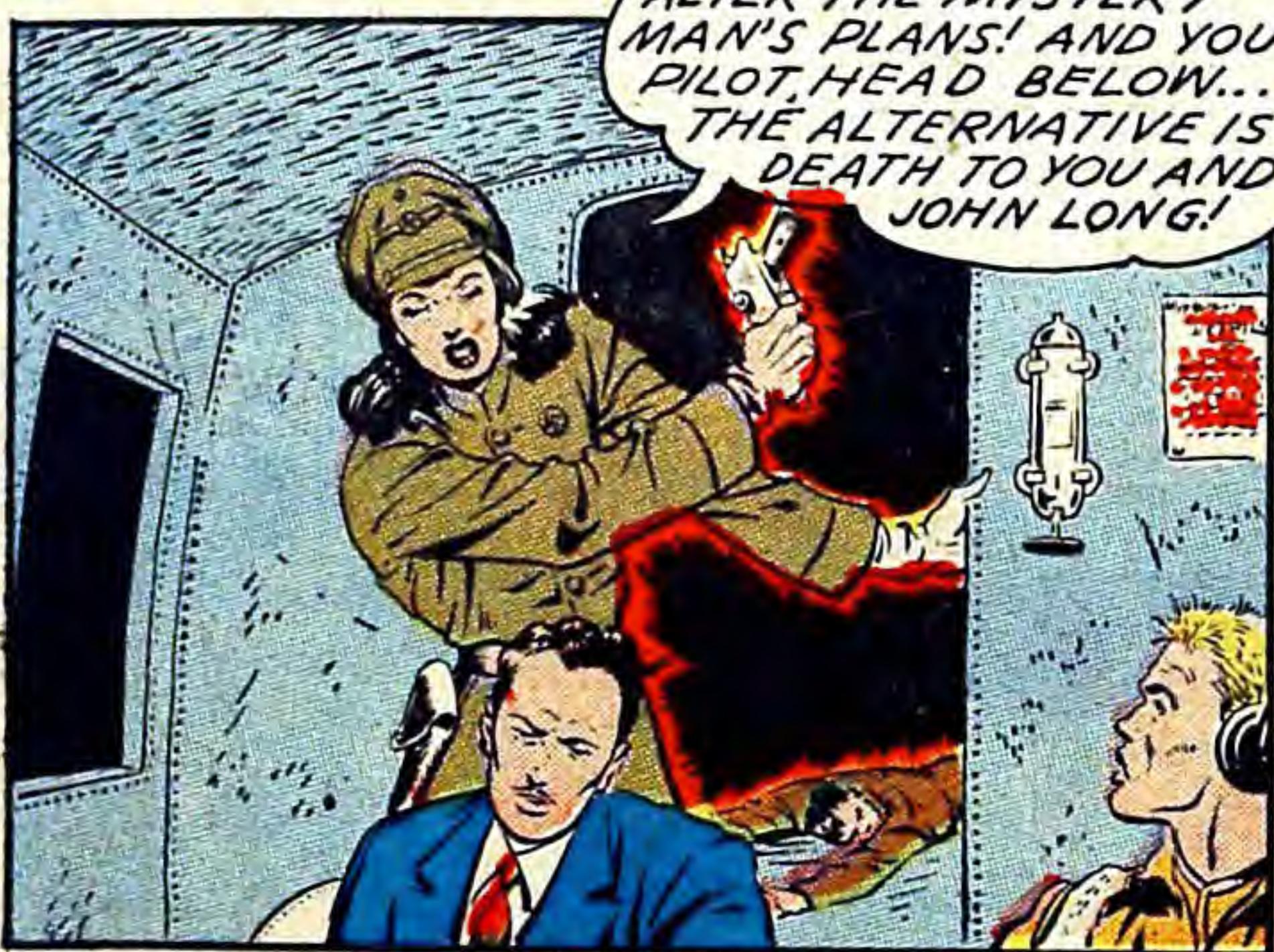
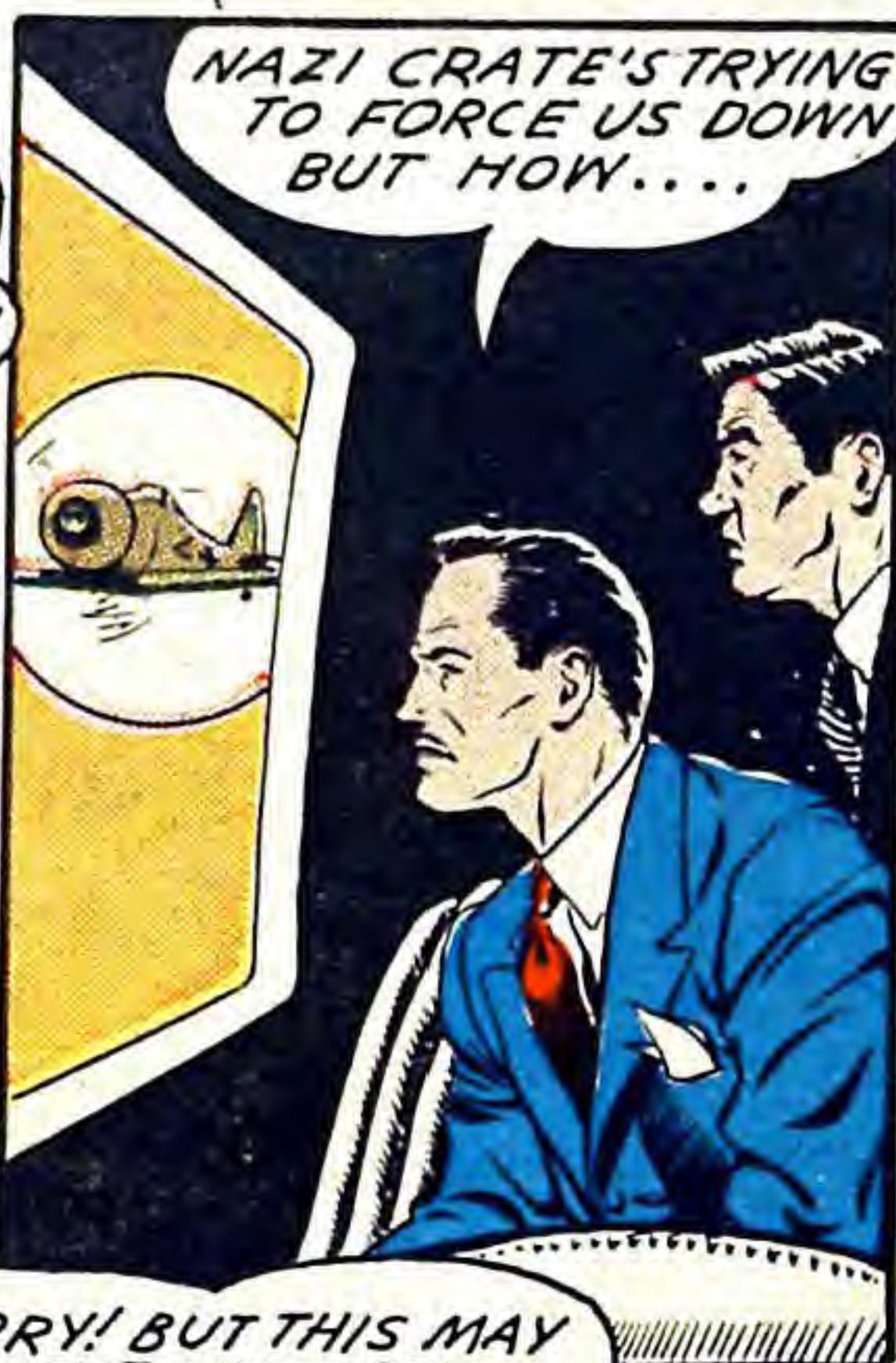
KOMMANDANT!
I PICK UP A PLANE
MOTOR... 20 MILES
NORTHEAST! PERHAPS
IT IS A PLANE!

LISTEN...
WE WILL
SOON KNOW.
WATCH
CAREFULLY
FOR THE
YELLOW
FLARE!

ACHTUNG! THAT
IS THE SIGNAL. ORDER
ALL AVAILABLE
PLANES ALOFT
IMMEDIATELY!

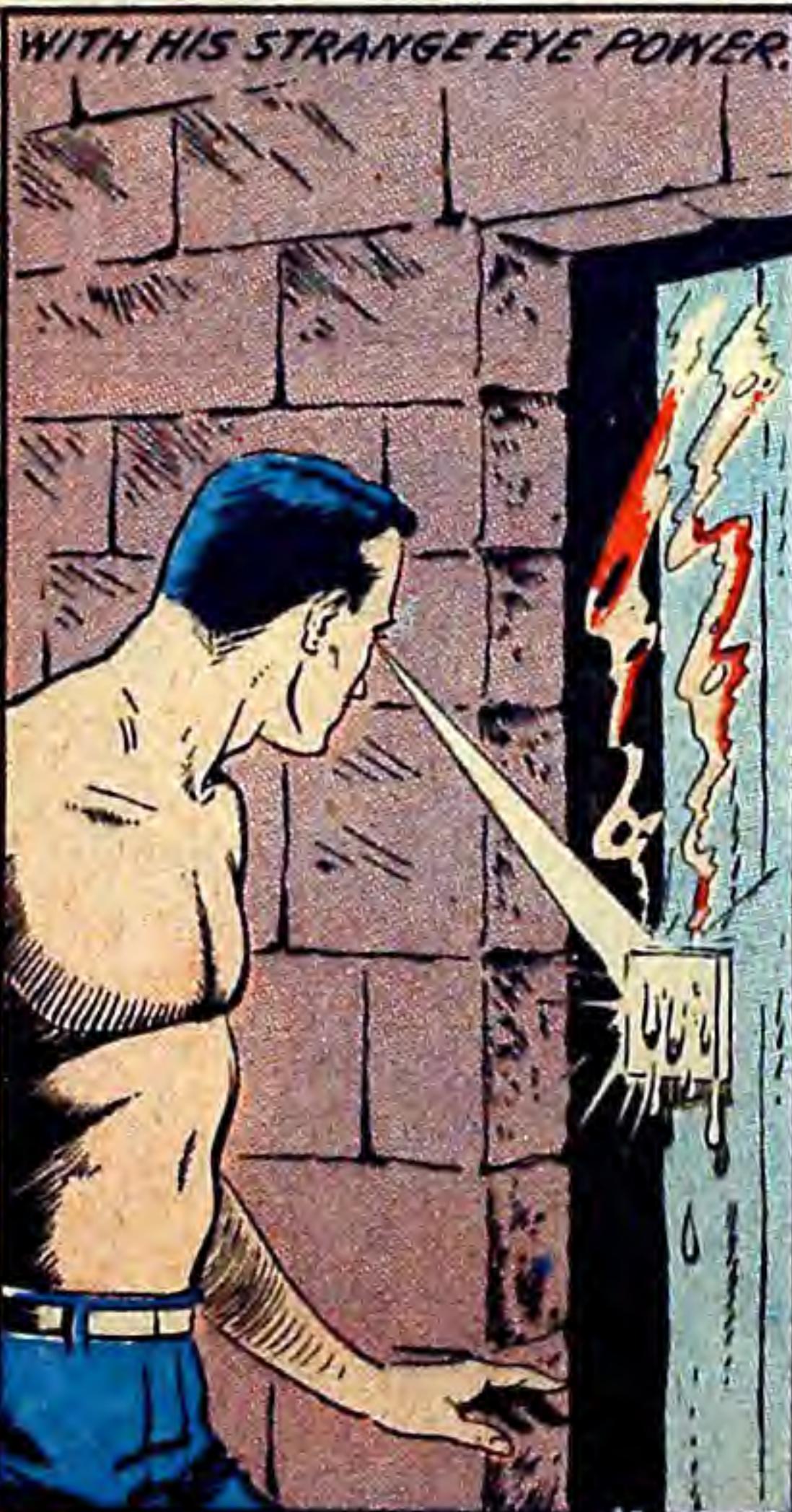
FROM 'A CAMOUFLAGED MOUNTAIN HANGER-





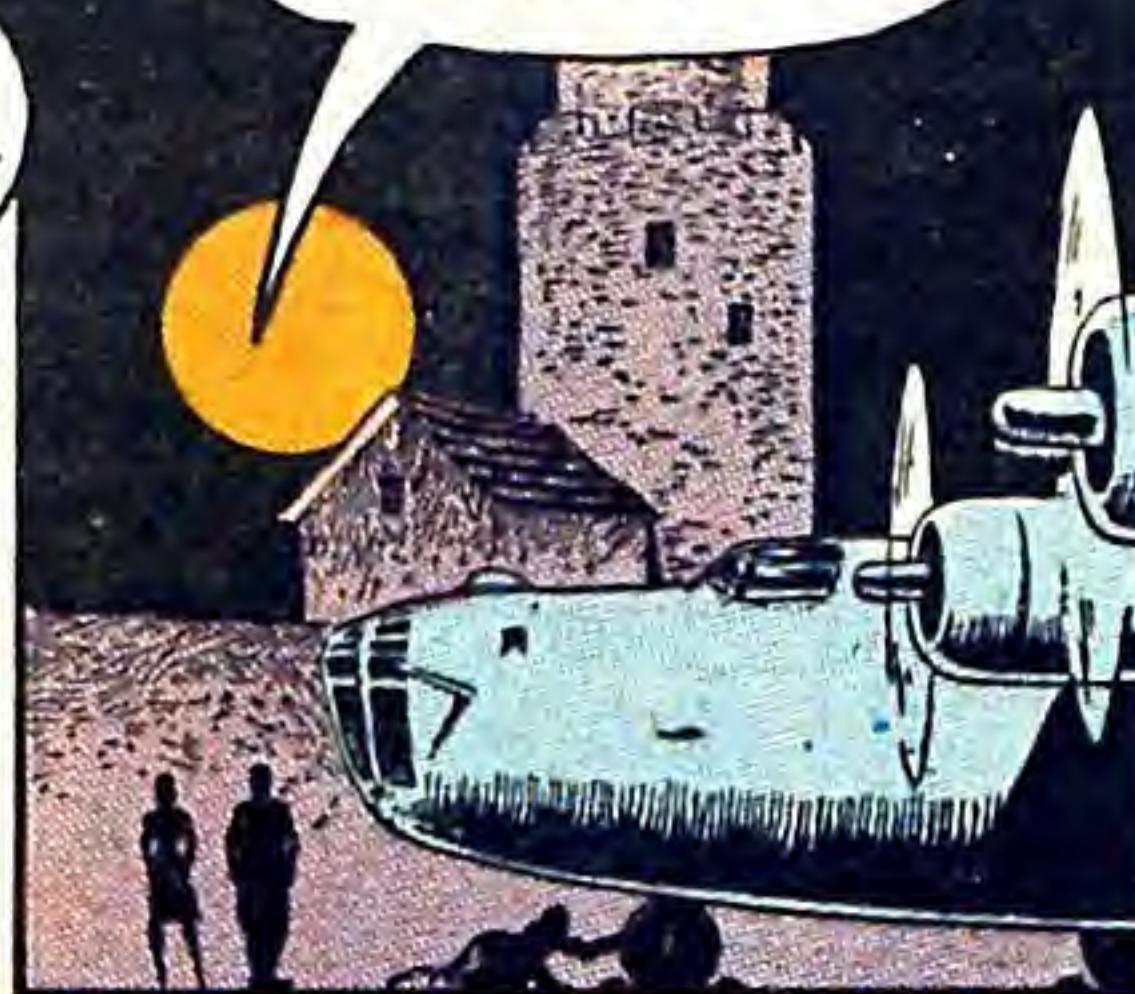
MEANWHILE IN A WING
OF THE CASTLE-

HIS PAPERS
ARE CODED! HAVE LONG'S
IMPERSONATOR
LEAVE WITH
ME AT ONCE.
WE'LL DECODE
THE PAPERS
EN ROUTE FOR
IDENTIFICATION
AT THE KREMLIN!

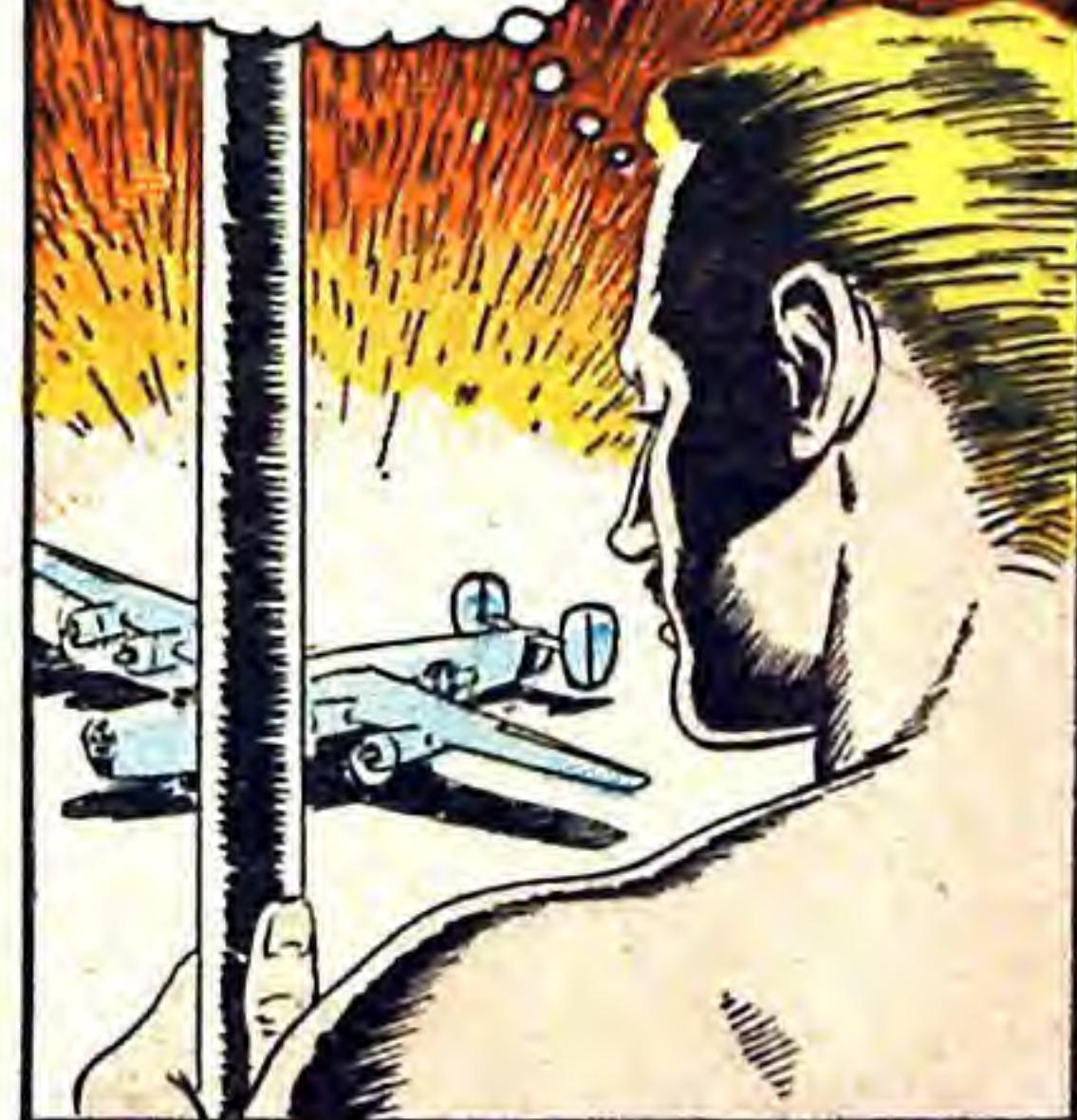


AN HOUR LATER-

I'VE KNOWN LONG
FOR A YEAR, HERR
MUELLER. WITH WHAT
I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT
HIM, YOU'LL HAVE
NO TROUBLE....



WH-WHY IT'S THE
LIBERATOR! IT'S
LEAVING THE CASTLE.
I'D BETTER X-RAY
THIS JOB!



SO THAT'S THEIR GAME!
IT'LL WORK TOO, UNLESS....



THEY'RE GOING TO RUSSIA
IN OUR PLACE, LONG!
YOUR SWEET MISS DORNA
IS A NAZI SPY! WE'VE
GOT TO HURRY.
NOW LISTEN
CLOSELY...

GO ON,
MAN. I'LL DO
ANYTHING
YOU SAY...



TH-THAT LOCK
... MELTING!
VOTT ISS? I
MUST BE CRAZY!



HALTE! YOU CAN'T
FOOL GESTAPO
GUARDS! I VILL...
VERDAMNT!







ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF MOSCOW.

IT IS A MIRACLE THAT WE SLIPPED THROUGH IN THIS NAZI PLANE. GETTING DARK NOW. MAYBE WE CAN REACH THE KREMLIN IN TIME.



AT THE KREMLIN..

BUT THIS MAN IN GERMAN UNIFORM? BAH! YOU ARE SPIES. STAND BACK!



NOW WE CAN GET BY HIM! LET'S GO LONG!



MASTER KEY AND LONG BURST INTO THE ROOM.

THESE TWO ARE IMPOSTERS. I AM THE REAL LONG FROM THE UNITED STATES.



SUDDENLY..

VERY CLEVER, MASTER KEY. BUT WHEN I DROP THIS CAPSULE EVERY ONE IN THIS HALL WILL DIE!



MY FINGERS, I'LL TAKE THEY'RE FROZEN! THAT MIDGET BOMB. MISS LORNA, IF I CAN'T DROP IT! YOU HAVE NO OBJECTIONS.

A TERRIBLE DISASTER WAS AVOIDED. THANKS TO MASTER KEY.

YES, THE POWER OF HIS EYES IS TRULY AMAZING.



THANK YOU, MY FRIEND. THANKS.. BUT I CAN'T BOTHER WITH A MEDAL NOW. ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT IS WAITING.





ONE IN A MILLION!

"Holy Jupiter!" yelled Frank Mays, the American "devil driver," as machine gun bullets whizzed by the ambulance he was driving for a British hospital unit in Suez

The nurse, caring for the wounded men in the ambulance, yelled excitedly, "A Nazi tank! It's chasing us!"

Frank jammed his foot down on the gas pedal. The ambulance almost flew over the shell torn road. Four bandaged Britishers turned, when the wounded German prisoner cried out, "Ach Himmel, you're bouncing too much!"

Frank turned to the nurse. "Just like Fritzie to be the only one to complain," he said. "Take the wheel," he continued. "There's a grenade in the back—it's our only chance!"

With grim determination the nurse seated herself at the wheel, as Frank went to the back of the ambulance. He looked out the rear window and saw the tank coming closer. Suddenly, a hail of lead tore into the machine—followed by an agonizing scream. One of the Britishers had been shot. His face and chest were riddled with machine gun bullets and his bandages were being saturated with fresh blood. A gasp and the soldier fell dead.

Frank stiffened as he bit the pin off the grenade and hurled it—but the ambulance swerved and the missile exploded harmlessly on the road.

Bitterly, Frank turned to the Nazi and said, "You'll soon be free, if we're not machine gunned to pieces, first!" Frank returned to his place at the wheel. Ahead of him stretched the shell torn road. He slowed down to maneuver about the craters.

Inside the nurse pulled a sheet over the dead soldier's face. Turning to the Nazi, she cried aloud, "Butcher!"

The German winced. Believe me, he said softly. "I'm not like that. I'm just a simple peasant who worked hard all my life. Then the Fuehrer came—he changed us from simple folks to wild beasts!"

The German breathed heavily as he lay back thinking of the pleasant courtesy extended by the hospital unit. For the first time he saw clearly the viciousness of the Nazi war machine. Suddenly, he bit his lip and muttered, "Ja lieber Gott!"

"We can get out of this," he whispered hoarsely.

The nurse bent closer. Into her ear the Nazi unfolded an ingenious plan.

... The ambulance rounded a

bend in the road and halted. Soon the tank tore around the curve and came to a full stop behind the ambulance. Two heads popped out from the tank opening.

"Heil Hitler!" one of the men yelled at a Nazi soldier, who stood in the center of the road aiming a rifle at the ambulance. The tank driver turned to his companion and said, "He spoiled the fun of blowing it up. Come—let's go out and ask him his regiment!"

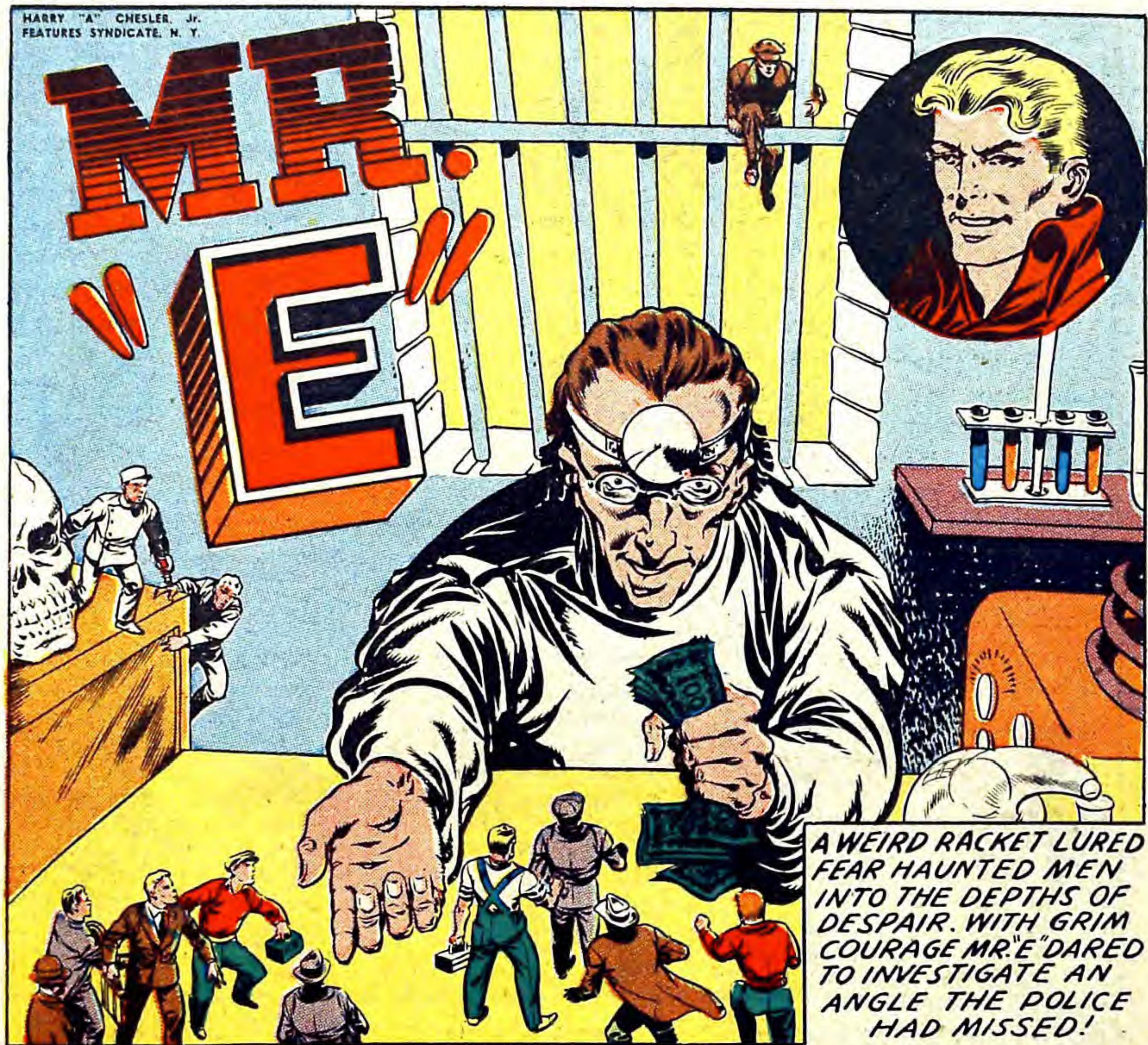
The tank men began climbing down, at the same time giving the Nazi salute and yelling, "Heil the Fuehrer! What Panzer division are you with?"

The soldier looked up, aimed his rifle and replied, "With the British army! One move and you're both dead pigeons!"

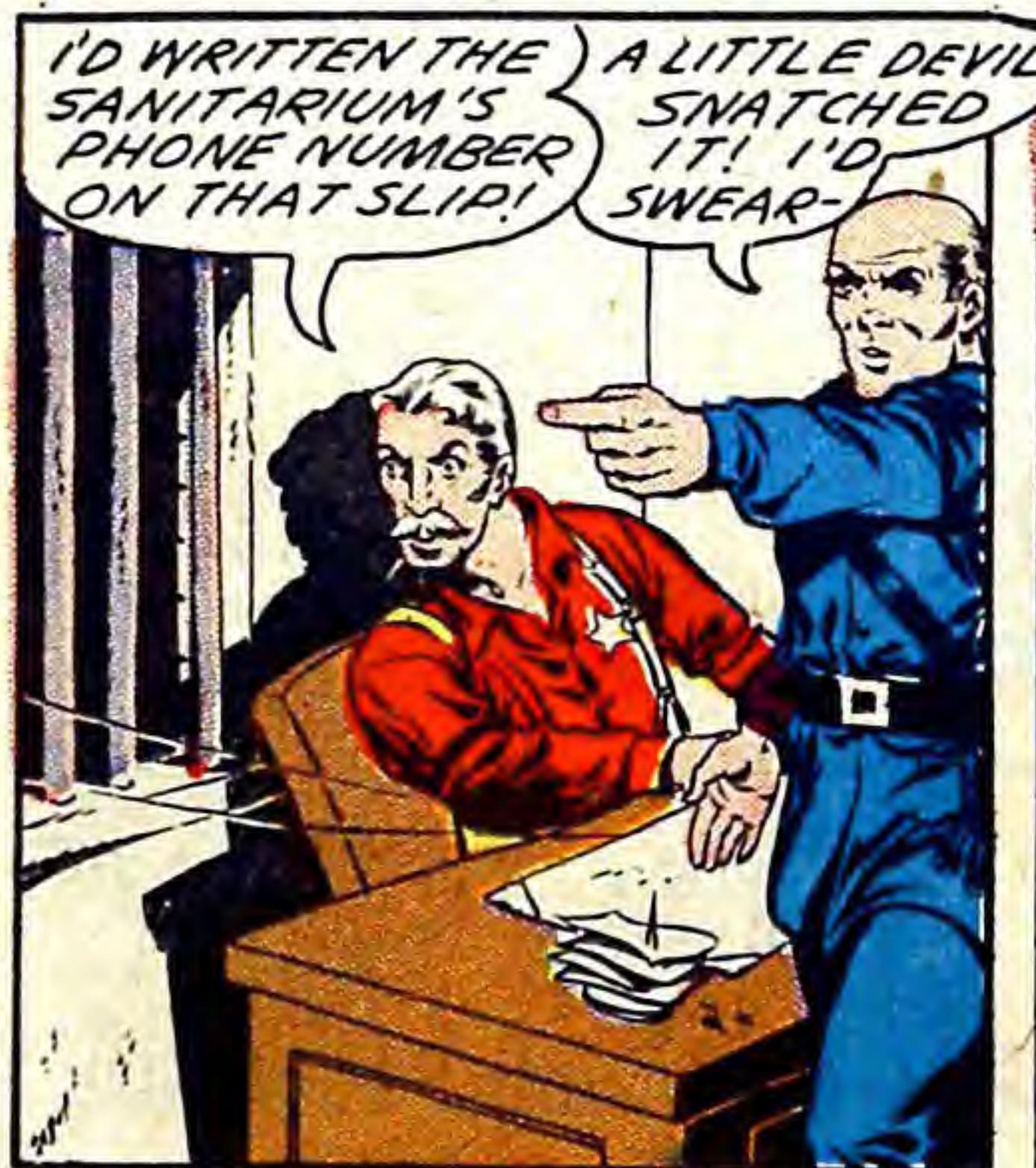
The terrified Nazi tank men threw up their hands and cried, "Ach Himmel! This is not fair—we thought you were a comrade!"

"No, I'm not!" yelled Frank, who was in the wounded German's uniform. "I'm a gentleman. he continued. otherwise I'd have shot you both in the back, as you would have done. Now get out and march—the war is over for both of you!"

—THE END—









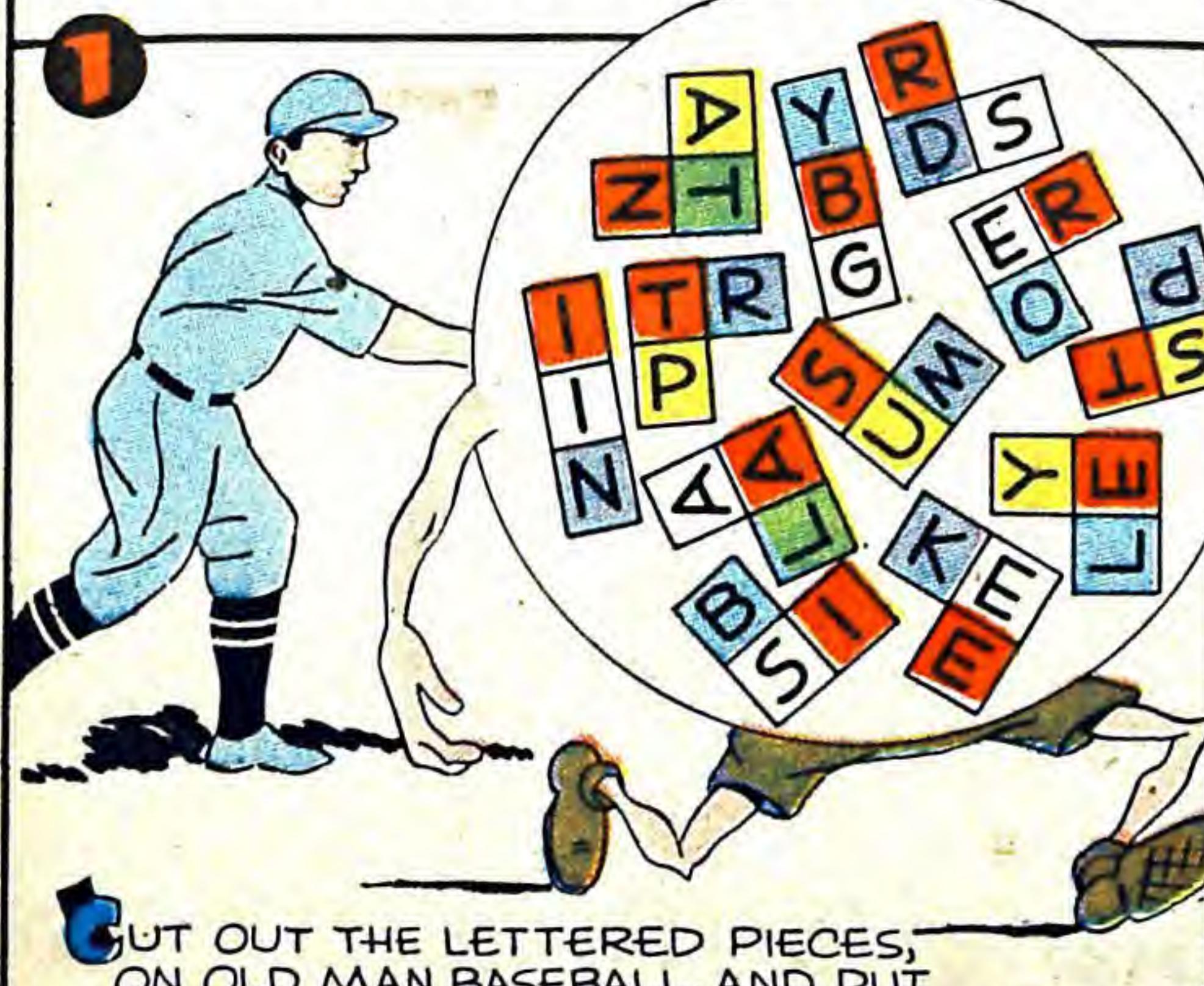






STICKLERS

TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR ANSWERS.



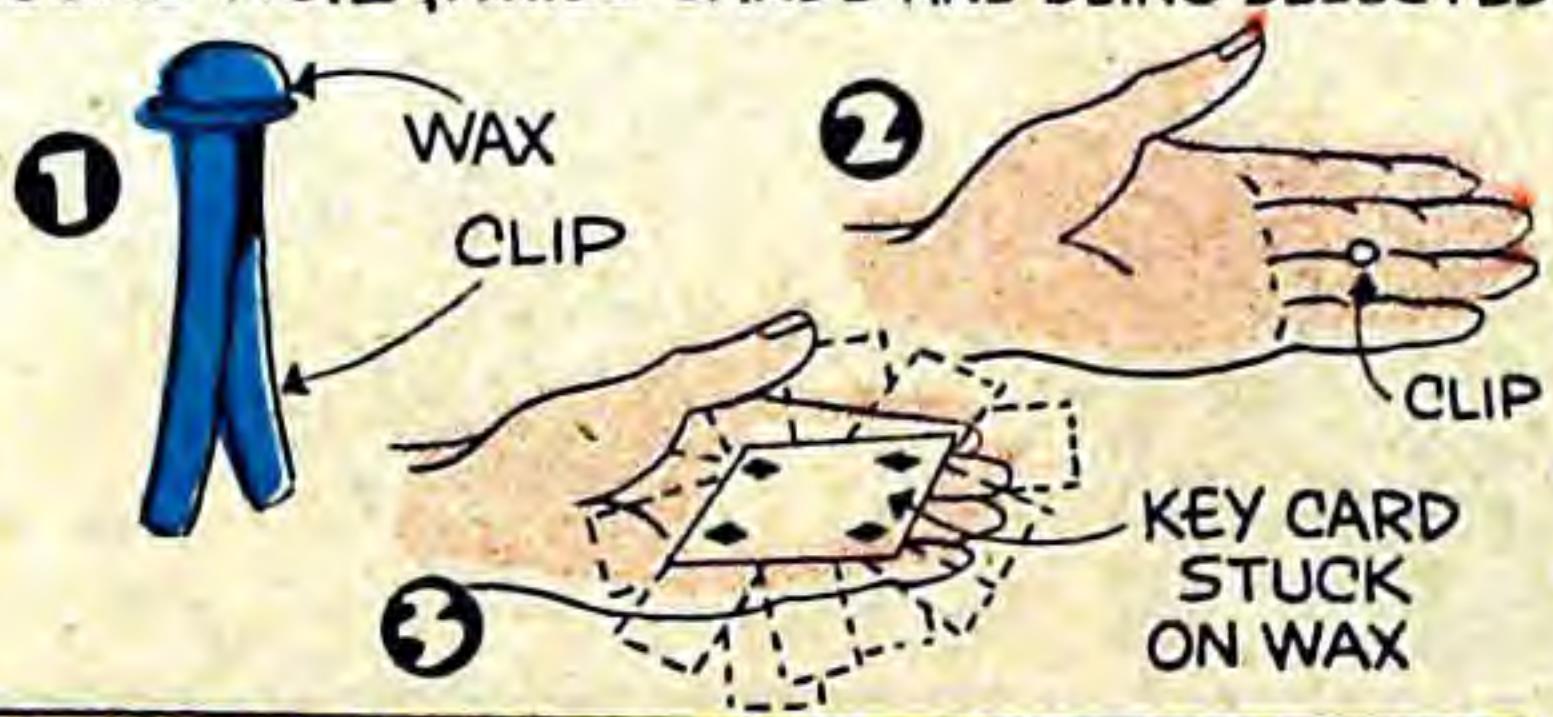
CUT OUT THE LETTERED PIECES, ON OLD MAN BASEBALL, AND PUT THEM TOGETHER TO FORM A SQUARE . . . YOU THEN WILL HAVE SIX WELL KNOWN BASEBALL TERMS!



The HYPNOTIZED CARDS -

HOLDING A DOZEN CARDS—WITH YOUR HAND UPSIDE DOWN!

SOLUTION— PREPARE A PAPER FASTENER, AS IN FIGURE NO. 1 . . . PLACE IN HAND AS IN FIGURE NO. 2 , WHILE CARDS ARE BEING SELECTED.



THEN STICK "KEY" CARD TO WAX, AND GROUP REMAINING CARDS AROUND IT, AS IN FIGURE 3.



THIS ANIMAL HAS 4 NAMES ONE OF THEM IS PANTHER—DO YOU KNOW WHAT ITS OTHER NAMES ARE?



FOUR TO FIVE

BY CHANGING ONLY ONE LETTER AT A TIME IN EACH ROW—CAN YOU CHANGE 4 INTO 5 IN 6 CHANGES?

1. STRIKE, UMPIRE, STANDS, PLAYERS, BATBOY, SINGLE.
2. FERRYBOAT 4. MOUNTAIN LION, PUMA, COUGAR.
5. FOUR, FOOL, FOOT, FORT, FIRE, FIRE, FIVE.
6. TAFT, LOON.

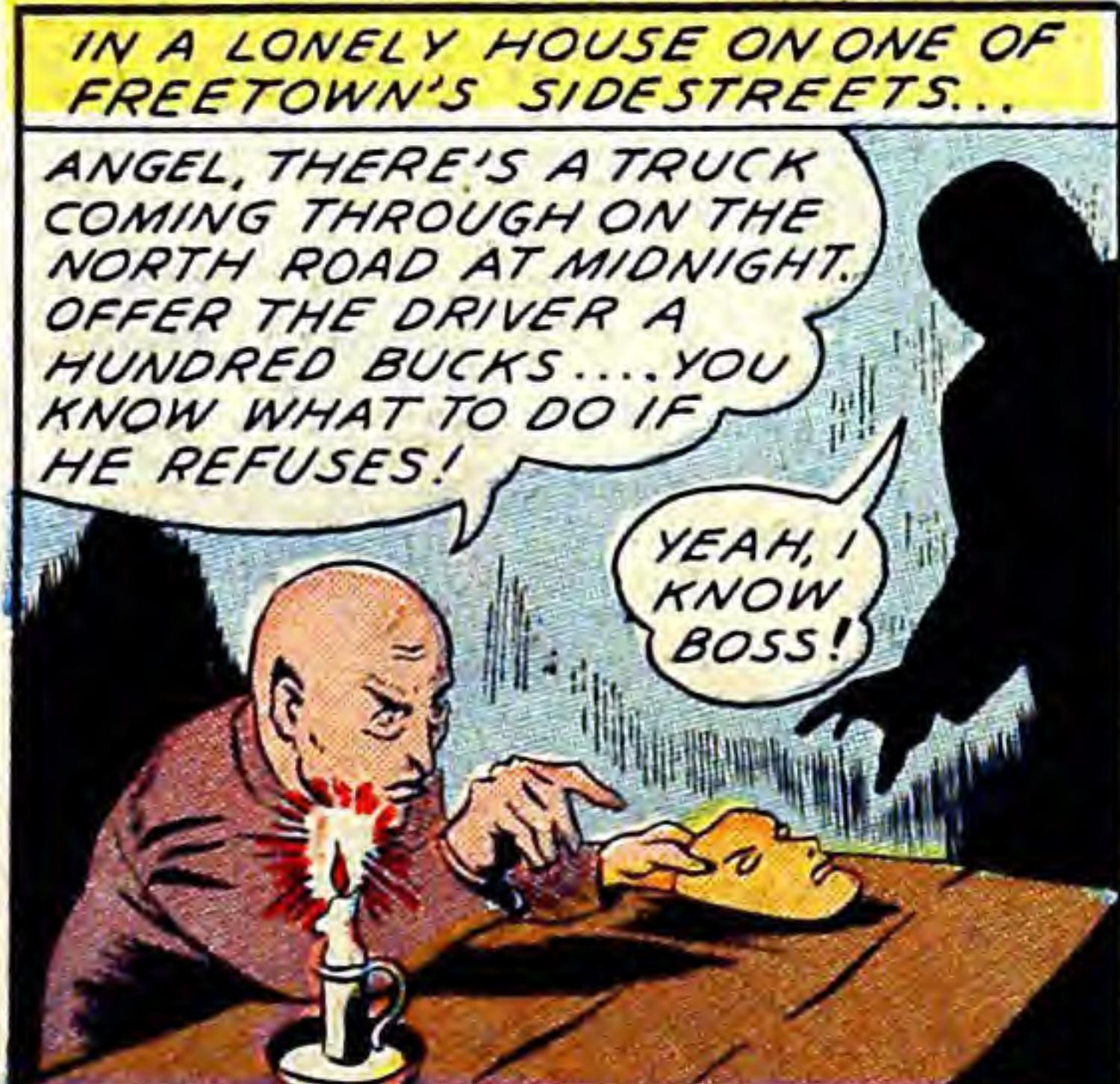
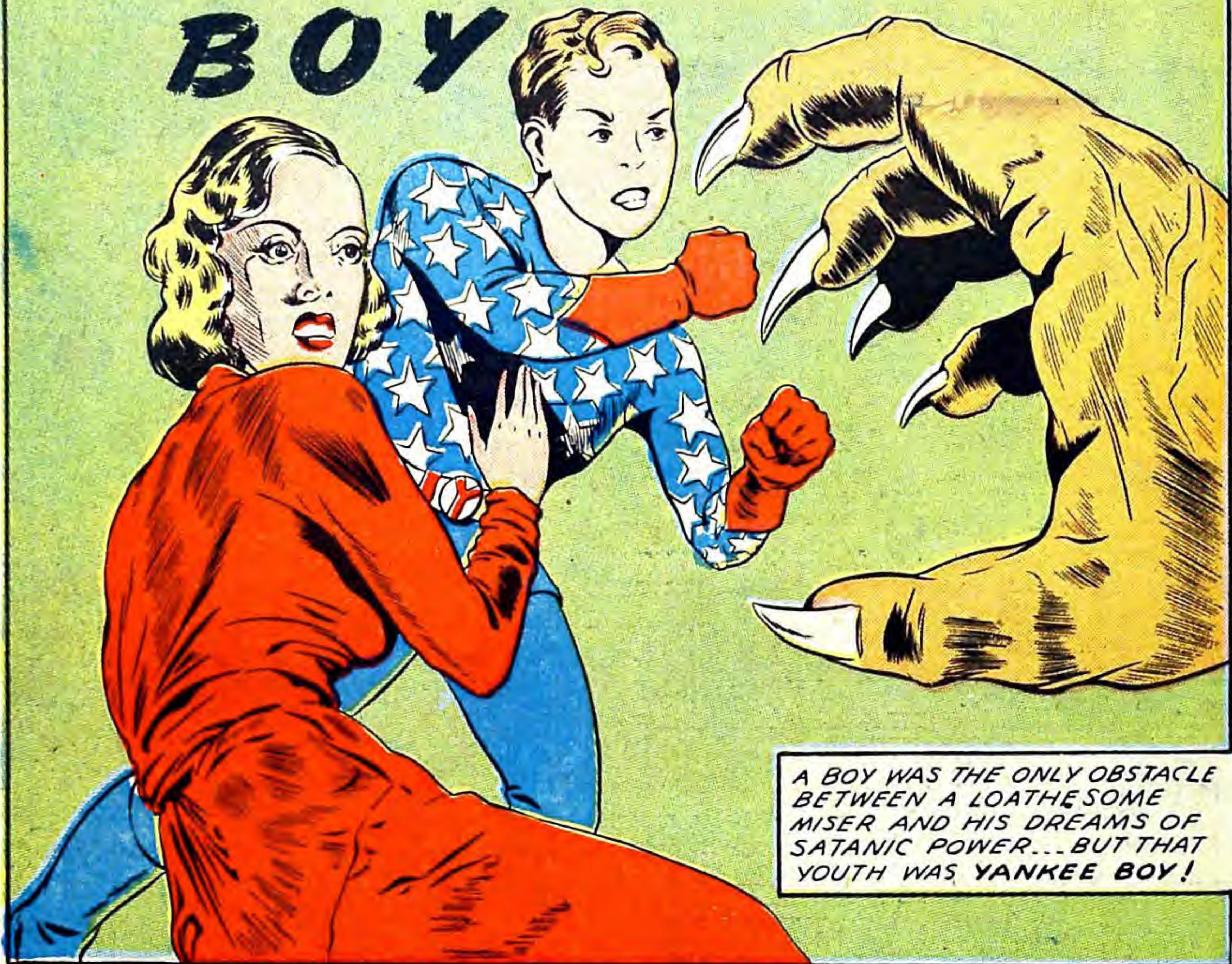
ANSWERS—

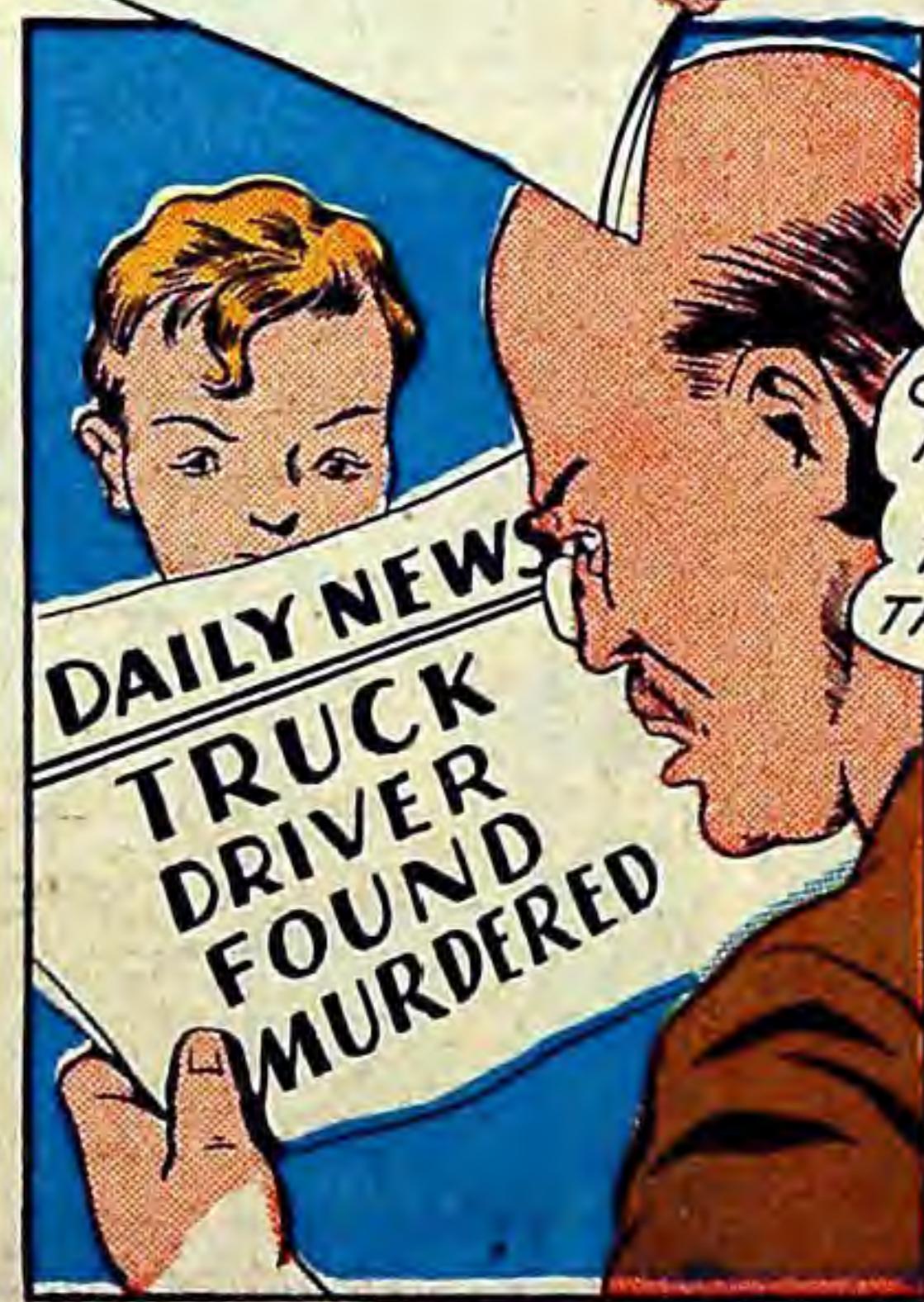
6. WHO WAS THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE 48 UNITED STATES OF AMERICA?

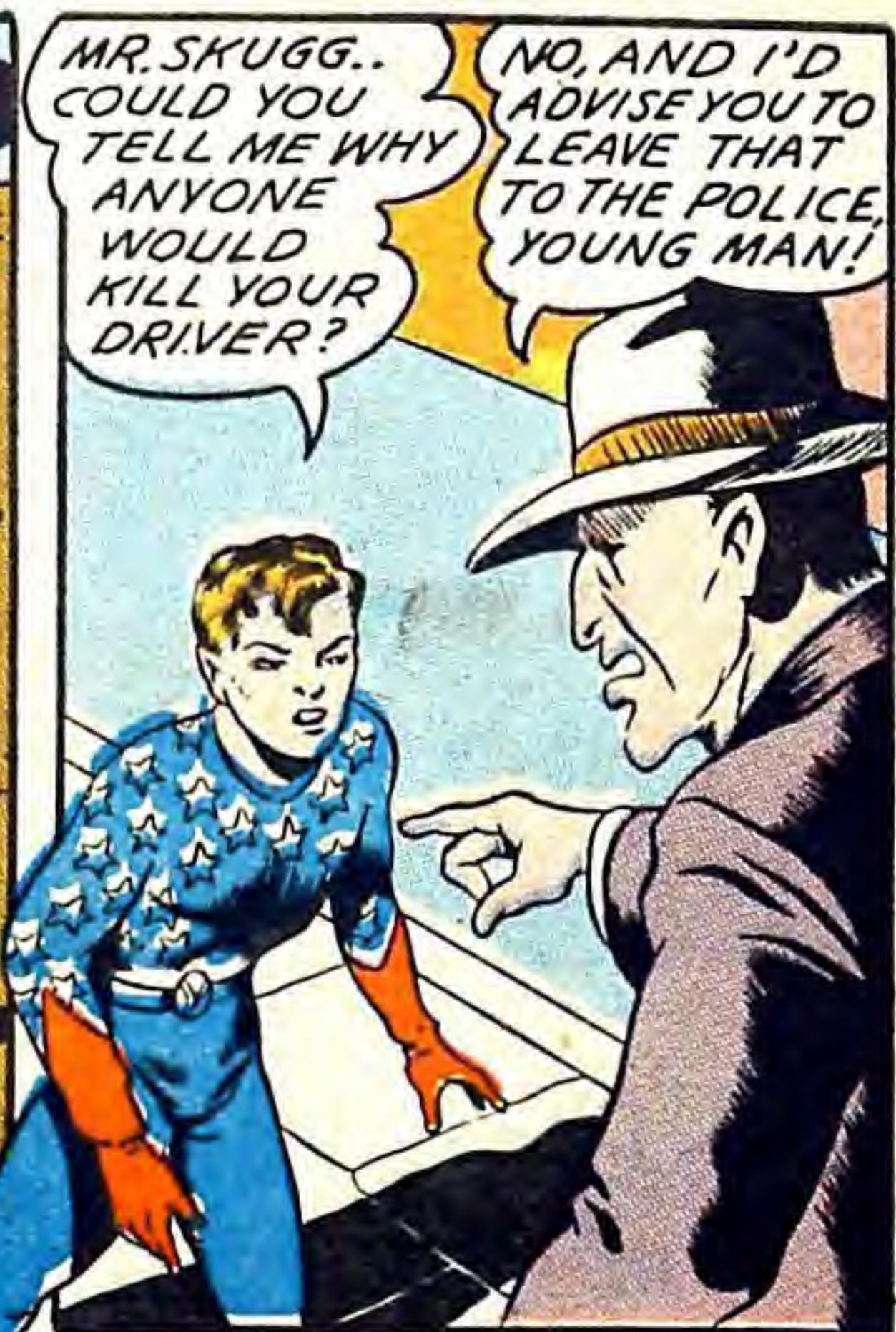
7. THIS PICTURE REPRESENTS THE NAME OF A WELL KNOWN BIRD—DO YOU KNOW ITS NAME?

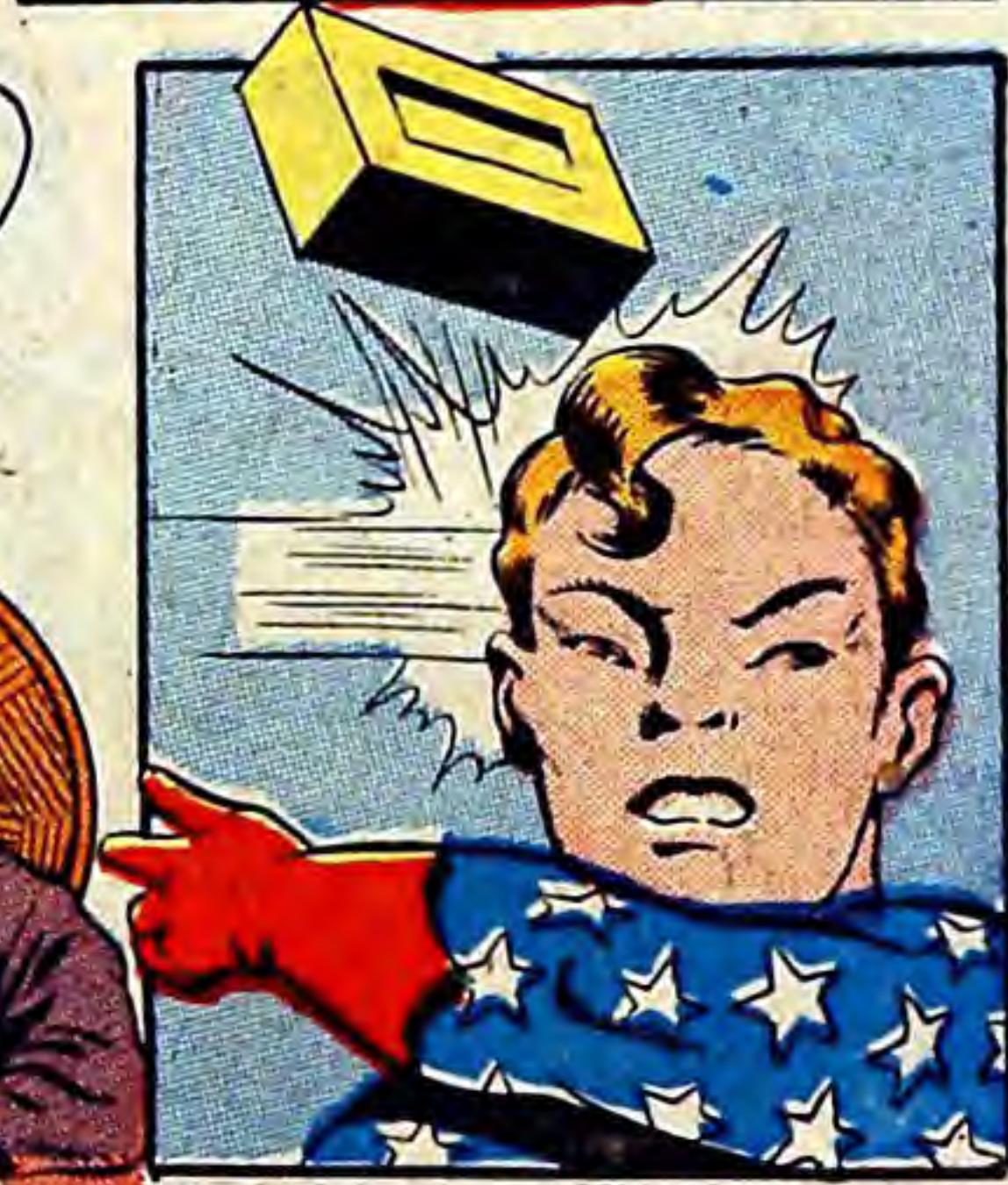
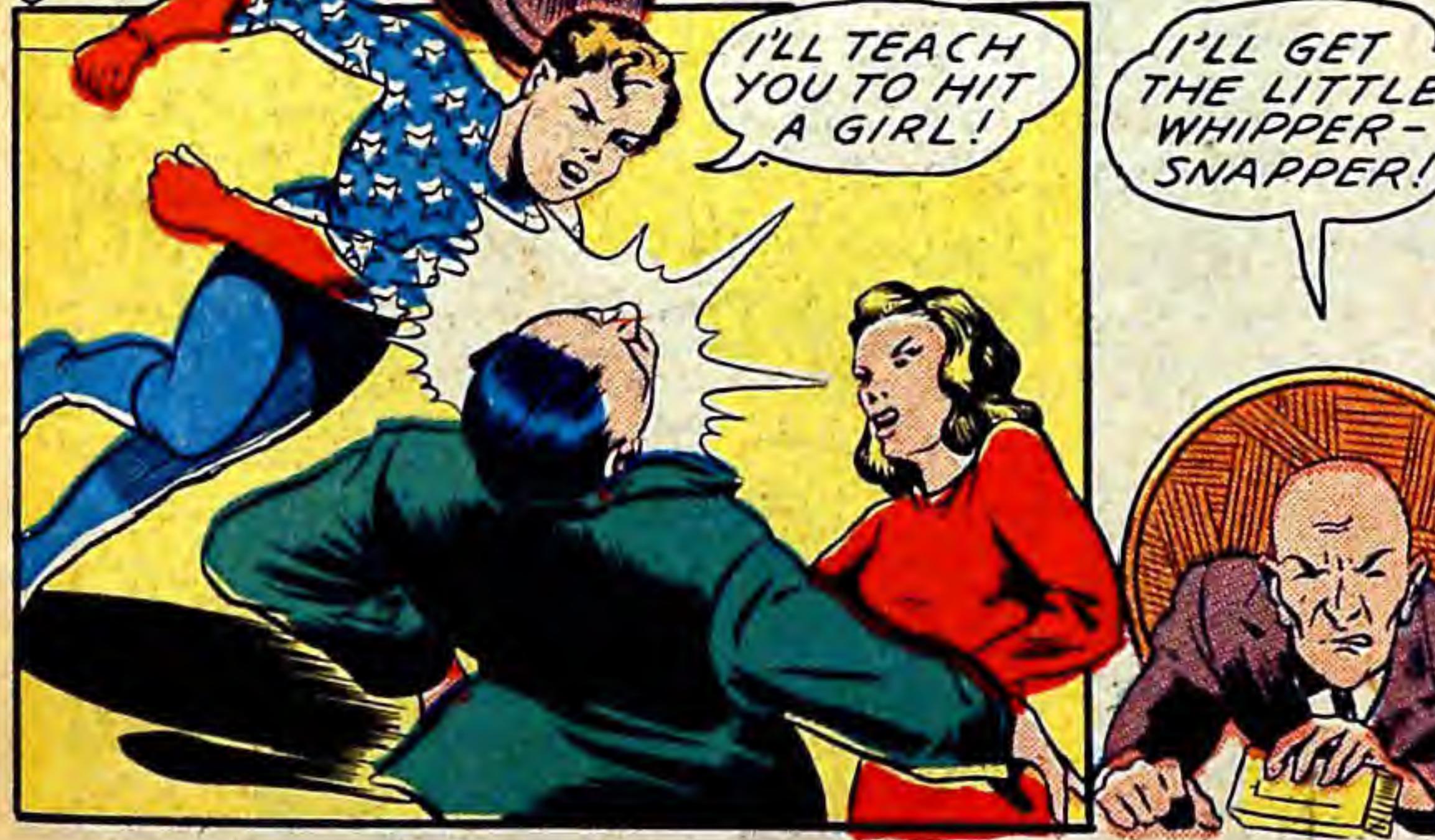
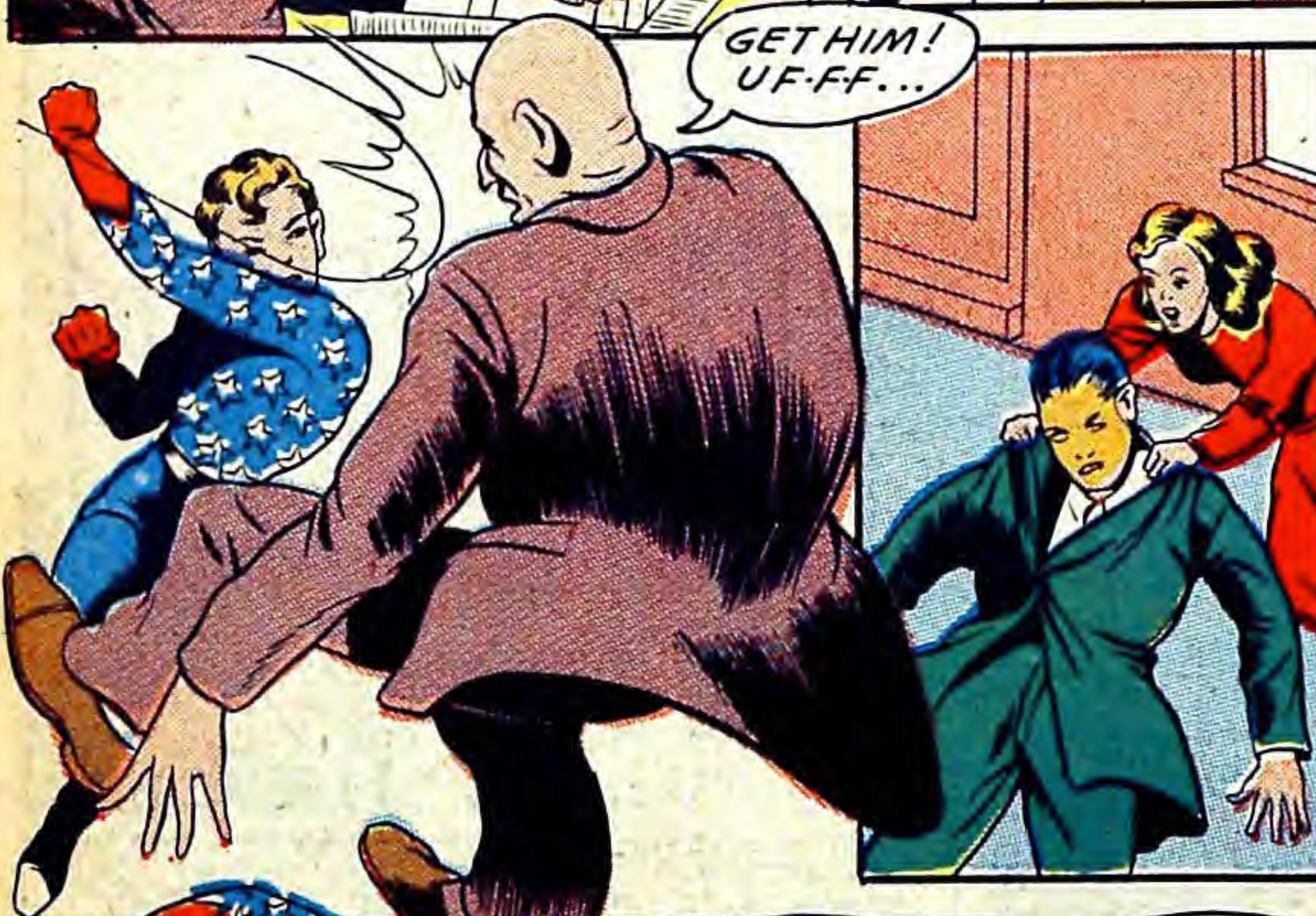
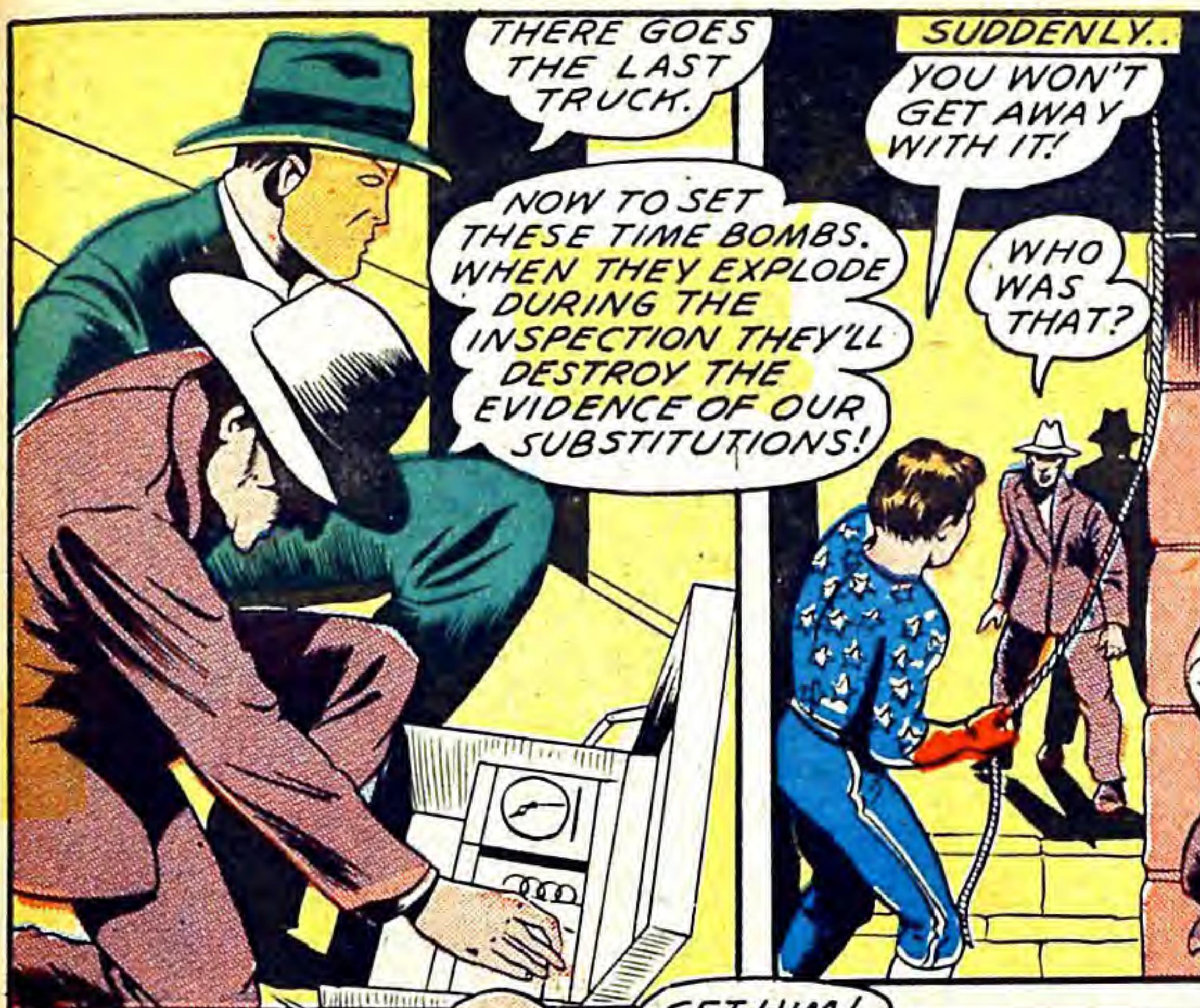


YANKEE BOY











NEXT MORNING . . .

THE WORKERS START WORK HERE TOMORROW. MR. SKOGG DID A SWELL JOB.

JUST A HALF HOUR AND WE OFFICIALLY DEDICATE THE PLACE TO THE WAR EFFORT!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? SPEAK!

WHAT... WHERE ARE WE?

WE'RE BURIED ALIVE! THEY WALLED US IN AFTER YOU WERE KNOCKED OUT.

THE DEVILS! SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO BREAK OUT. LOOK!

WHAT LUCK-- SOME WORKMAN MUST HAVE LEFT IT!

A FEW SECONDS LATER.

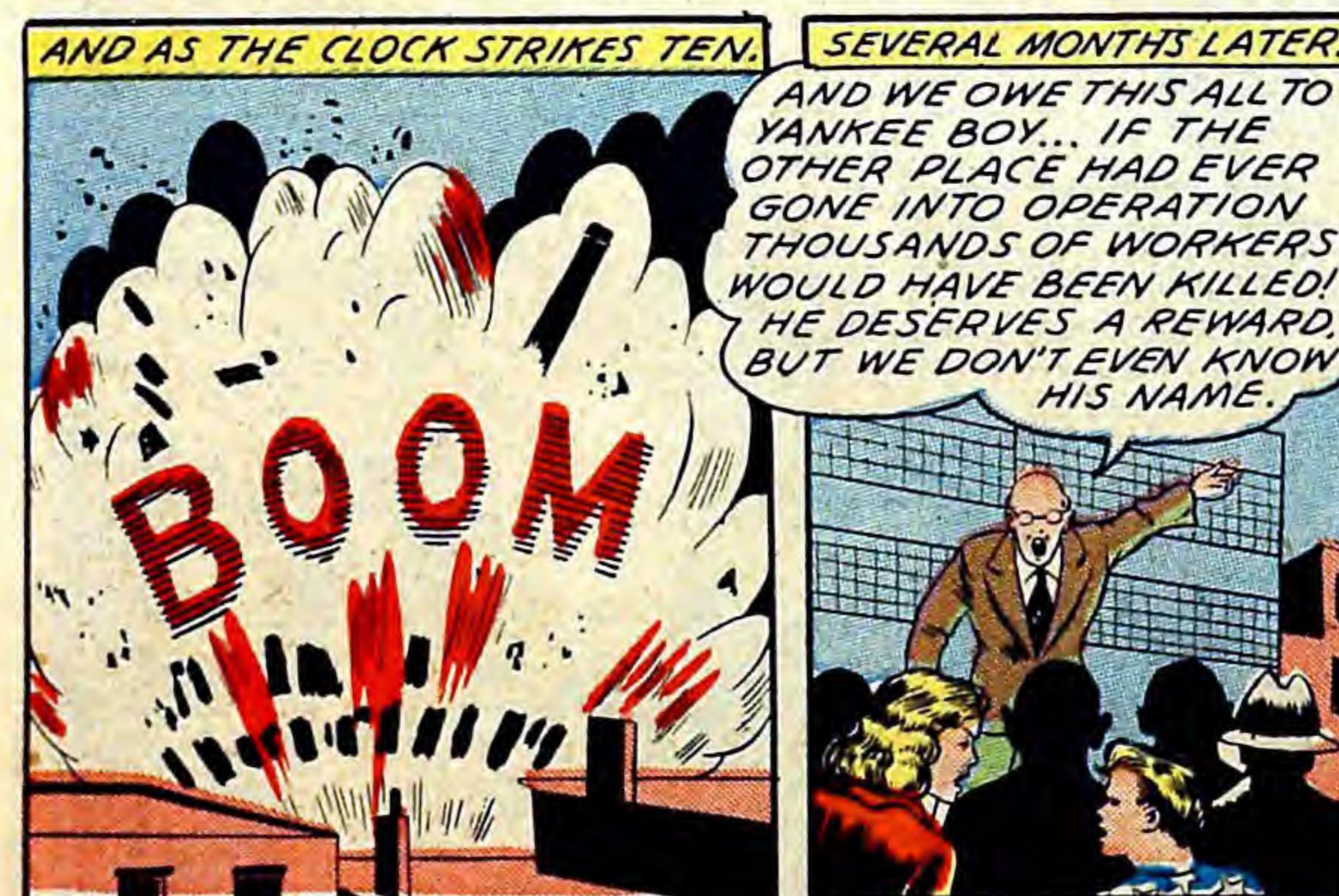
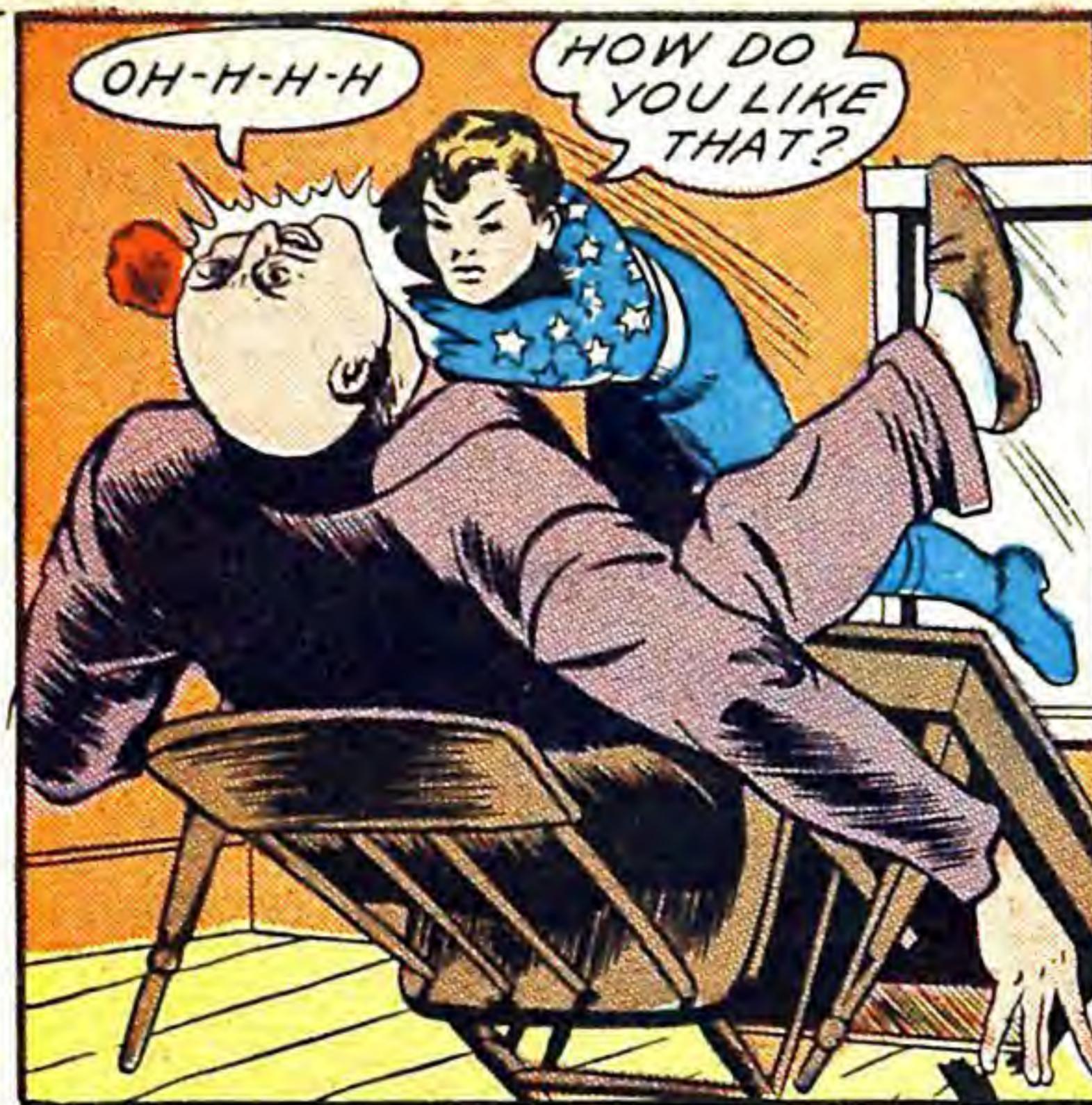
GOOD! . . . NOW GET UPSTAIRS AND WARN THE OFFICIALS TO GET AWAY FROM THE BUILDING. I'M GOING TO FIND SKOGG!

STICK WITH ME, SONNY. WE'LL WEAR DIAMONDS! LOOK WHAT WE MADE SELLING THE MATERIAL.

YEAH AND. THAT STUFF YOU BUILT THE FACTORY WITH IS JUST AS SOFT AS SAND.

VICTOR-E-E-E!

IT'S THAT KID WE WALLED UP!



REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST

I'D MARRY JIM IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE FILTHY BLACKHEADS OF HIS
I'LL ASK BOB TO TALK TO HIM RIGHT AWAY
WHY DON'T YOU TRY VACUTEX FOR THOSE BLACKHEADS JIM? IT CERTAINLY HELPED ME
THANKS BOB. IT SOUNDS WORTH TRYING
JIM DARLING, HOW NICE AND CLEAN YOU LOOK!
YOU CAN THANK VACUTEX FOR THAT, HONEY!



AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

ONLY
THREE
EASY
STEPS
UGLY
BLACKHEADS
USE
VACUTEX
THEY'RE
OUT!
RUSH
COUPON
Send No
MONEY

ACTUAL LENGTH
3½"

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 3603
516 Fifth Avenue, New York 18, N. Y.

Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage. My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.
 I prefer to enclose \$1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

FREE!

WITH THIS AMAZING OFFER

RED AND WHITE WIG WAG

Signal Flags and Authentic Code Instruction

How would you like to be able to talk to your friend without other people knowing what you are saying? How would you like to be able to use wig wag code just like the Army and Navy do? With this amazing offer, you get absolutely free 2 big red and white signal flags and complete flag code instruction. You can mystify your friends, you can use it for your club, and you can do it quickly and easily in just 5 minutes with this new, simplified method! Because you get

FREE TOO

a complete course in code with a new easy, simplified method. You will also learn international dot-and-dash Morse code. Read on. Get yours free with this offer.



MADE IN U.S.A.

IT'S NEW, IT'S THE WONDERSCOPE

—TWO REAL TELESCOPES IN ONE—

5 POWER FOR SHORT RANGE-10 POWER FOR EXTRA MILEAGE

**BOTH EXTEND
TO 16 INCHES
LONG**



BRINGS OBJECTS FAR AWAY CLEARLY CLOSE TO YOUR EYE

Here's a sensational new invention! Here's a scientific instrument that we have never before made available! The WONDERSCOPE is 2 beautiful telescopes in 1. Yes, 2 separate telescopes, one 10 power for very long range and one 5 power for medium distances. Think of the things that you can do with this wonderful new precision device that solves the mysteries of distance. You can now see your friends from far away and know what they are doing. You can see airplanes in the sky as if they were on the ground. You can see sporting events, birds, ships, the moon, etc. If you have a friend who lives some distance from your house he can signal you from his room and you will see him just as if you were there. You will actually be able to see 10 times as far as you can see now. Think of it—actually 10 times! The WONDERSCOPE has a patented, accurate distance measuring device. You can look at any object and your WONDERSCOPE will tell you just how far away it is. You can have real fun with your signal flags too. Play war with a friend. Have him be the "Advance Observation Post Officer", or the Captain of "Destroyer X". He can go even as far as a mile away and signal you with flags. Looking through your WONDERSCOPE, you will know exactly what he is telling you. You can be the envy of all your friends. You can be the first to have this amazing WONDERSCOPE, if you act now. Remember, the WONDERSCOPE is 2 telescopes in 1, one 5 power and one 10 power. It has never been sold at this amazing price. The WONDERSCOPE is made in America and has genuine ground and polished glass lenses. Remember, too, that with every WONDERSCOPE we give you absolutely free of extra charge 2 big red and white signal flags, complete wig wag flag code instruction, and dot-and-dash Morse code instruction. This offer may never be repeated, so order yours now! Send the coupon today!

5 DAYS TRIAL

HERE'S OUR AMAZING OFFER

You would imagine that the WONDERSCOPE would be terribly expensive. It should be—but for this amazing introductory sale we have made the price only \$1.98. You can get your WONDERSCOPE and free signal flags and lessons by just sending the coupon. Send no money. When the postman comes with your set, simply pay him \$1.98 plus small delivery charges. (Send \$2.00 cash and we pay postage). If you want 2 complete WONDERSCOPE and flag sets, they will cost you only \$3.75. When you get yours, use it for 5 days. If you are not completely satisfied that it is the greatest thing you have ever bought, return it to us and your money will be refunded immediately. Supplies are limited so send the coupon now. Act fast! Be sure! Get yours today!

**INVENTION COMPANY, DEPT. W-3403
38 Murray Street, New York 7, N. Y.**

Send my WONDERSCOPE and free flags and code instruction. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges on delivery. If within 5 days I am not completely satisfied with my WONDERSCOPE set I will return it to you and my money will be immediately refunded.

I am enclosing \$2.00 cash. You pay postage. Same guarantee.

Send me 2 complete WONDERSCOPE sets and free gifts. I will pay postman \$3.75 plus charges. Same guarantee as above.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....

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